The Bucks County Gazette.

VOL. IV—NO. 50. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1877. WHOLE NO. 206.

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LOVE, DRINK, AND DEBT.

Son of mine! the world before you
Spreads a thousand secret snares
Round the feet of every mortal
Who through life's long highway fares,
Three especial, let me warn you,
Are by every traveller met;
Three, to try your might of virtue—
They are Love, and Drink, and Debt.

Love, my boy, there's no escaping,
'Tis the common fate of man;
Father had it; I have had it;—
But for love you had not been.
Take your chances, but be cautious,
Know a squab is not a dove;
Be the upright man of honor;
All deceit doth murder love.

As for drink, avoid it wholly;
Like an adder it will sting;
Crush the earliest temptation,
Handle not the dangerous thing,
See the wrecks of men around us—
Once as fair and pure as you—
Mark the warning! Shun the pathway
And the hell they're tottering through.

Yet, though Love be pure and gentle,
And from Drink you may be free,
With a yearning heart I warn you
Gainst the worst of all the three;
Many a demon in his journey
Bunyan's Christian Pilgrim met;
They were lambs, o'en old Apollyon,
To the awful demon Debt!

With quaking heart and face abashed
The wretched debtor goes;
He starts at shadows, lest they be
The shades of men he owes;
Down silent streets he furtive steals,
The race of man to shun;
He shivers at the postman's ring,
And fears the dreadful dun.

Beware of debt! Once in, you'll be
A slave forevermore;
It credit tempt you, thunder "No!"
And show it to the door.
Cold water and a crust of bread,
May be the best you'll get;
Accept them like a man and swear
"I'll never run in debt!"

TRUE TO HER WORD.

BY MARGARET EYTINGE.

Leonora Lonsdale's most partial friend could not call her pretty. Her most impartial enemies—being possessed of much cleverness, strength of character, and hatred of shams, it followed she had a few—declared her ugly.

For the benefit of those who have never seen the young lady, and consequently belong to neither one side nor the other, I will describe her—beginning with what none can deny is the most prominent feature of the human face.

Nose of no particular order, neither aquiline, straight, pug, turned-up nor turned-down, but original and independent, and apparently in the right place—eyes brown with a glint of topaz—a slight cast in the left one pronounced by the friendly "bewitchingly cunning," and by the inimical "decidedly impish"—mouth neither large nor small with full, red lips closing firmly over two rows of strong, white teeth—complexion neither blonde nor brunette, but clear and rosy and *her own*, and chin that only escaped being masculine by having a dimple in it.

Her head, heavy with a quantity of straight, black hair, was well shaped enough, and well set upon a slender neck, that was again well set upon her sufficiently broad shoulders—her hands were small, but the fingers did not taper; she was five feet six inches in height, and looked as though she might be taller if she chose; had a clear, ringing laugh, a musical chest-voice, a graceful walk, opinions of her own, and whistled like a bird.

And yet, notwithstanding her wait of beauty—her many defects, I might say—there were men who had expressed a readiness to die for Leonora at need, and more who had declared themselves perfectly willing to live for her.

In fact, to those in whose nature she touched some sympathetic chord—those who loved breezy hills, and clear lakes, and long stretches of grassy fields, dotted with chance sown flowers, and stirring martial music, and Burns' poems, the girl was simply irresistible.

There was a wonderful atmosphere of freedom, of purity, of bravery about her.

And Leonora was a worker. Much as she despised shams and hypocrisies she despised idleness.

No queen of the hive would she have consented to be, but one of the seekers after and bringers-in of honey, and builders-of-cells and killers of drones.

"I hate indolence—sheer indolence," she would say. "Nature is never idle, though some poet or other declares that on midsummer days perfect idleness reigns upon the earth and above the earth—the grass and flowers looking idly up and the sky looking idly down. What an idiot the man must be! The flowers and grass are growing, a little slowly it may be, but still growing, and the sky is quietly preparing for a thunder storm or a gorgeous sunset, to say nothing of the corn swelling and ripening and the pumpkins turning to gold.

"Day dreaming! I don't believe it it. Do your dreaming at night and work during the day;" and while she talked, in a bright, cheerful way, each word clear and distinct, she busily plied her needle making little dresses and jackets and aprons. "For whom?"

"Oh, for some poor children around the corner. I had nothing else to do."

It was while thus occupied one afternoon, early in September, seated on the old-fashioned porch, shaded by a heavy grapevine, that Clifford Cameron sauntered in and threw himself in an easy-chair beside her. "Cliff." had been a chum of Harry Lonsdale's since early boyhood, and for just that period had alternately tried to tease and made love to Harry Lonsdale's sister.

He was a good-looking, sweet-tempered, generous, lazy young fellow, with no end of money. Grandfather had died and left him money—father had died and left him money—uncle had died and left him money, and lately an old great-aunt, whom he had never seen, had departed this life, away off in some obscure corner of the globe, and left him more money. He had very fair hair and big, very blue eyes, beautiful hands and feet, was rather stout than slender, short than tall, and spoke in the extreme English manner, at times so indistinctly that he could scarcely be understood even by near relatives and intimate friends—was one of those infatuated men who thought the slight cast in Leonora's left eye perfectly charming, and who had said they would die of joy if she'd only graciously permit them to devote the remainder of their lives to her.

At least, according to Cliff's statement, that was what they said.

"Well, Bee," said he, taking up a small apron and leisurely surveying it.

"Well, Butterfly," was the reply, "what brings you back from Newport so soon?"

"You."

"Oh! you've come here to talk that way again," says the young lady, holding another small apron before her, her head on one side like a bird's, as she ponders on the effect of a bow of green ribbon she has sewn on the pocket.

"Right," I am afraid it really was "wight"—as you always are, my darling."

"I'm not your darling, and I'll take that apron if you're quite done with it."

"Deuce take the apron, says I. Stop sewing I beg of you, Leo—it makes me quite tired to look at you."

"Clifford!"

"Leonora!"

"Aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

"Don't think I am. Ought I to be?"

With decision—"You should. Were I a young man in good health, not maimed or crippled—blessed with the average quantity and quality of brains—"

"Thanks!"

"I'd do something besides lounging at watering-places in the summer, and club-houses in the winter—something in the shape of work—yes, if five hundred uncles, and grandfathers, and aunts——".

"Couldn't any way in the world, thank Heaven! my dear girl, have so many relations."

"Left me five hundred fortunes. And if I fell in love with a girl, I'd prove to her before I proposed marriage, that I, myself——"

"'Myself! Behold me!'" quoted Cliff, from Hiawatha.

"Could, if an emergency arose, and life is full of them, support her, and that I was not entirely dependent upon the income flowing in from the coffers filled by my ancestors."

"Bward! Leo! You're a splendid fellow! That last remark about the coffins of my ancestors was extremely fine. I'd like to have any one, in the glow of my present admiration for you, dare to hint that you were the tiniest speck cross-eyed. He or she'd repent in haste. But, most admirable of your sex, what would you do if you were a male fellow, so unfortunate as to know nothing useful, and wanted to propose to the girl you loved, and all the rest of it?"

"I'd learn a trade if I hadn't talent enough for a profession."

"The average quantity and quality of brain is scarcely sufficient for a profession, and I'm too old to be taken as an apprentice. If I were not and could be converted into a shoemaker, or bricklayer—or—or—plumber, I think I'd prefer being a plumber, they only come and look at things and go away again. I couldn't give you a house like this, where you could sit on the porch with a peach tree in front of you and a nice grapevine over you, making clothes for horrid children around corners."

"Nonsense! I don't mean that."

"What do you mean then?" reaching up and plucking a grape from a low-hanging branch.

"Cliff Cameron, you know what I mean as well as I do," and yet she explains with great slowness and emphasis. "I mean that a man should be able to support the woman he marries either by his head or hands whether he is ever obliged to or not. Go away, you are putting me out of temper."

"Putting you out of temper? You're mistaken. I never saw your dimple so angelic in my life. But I say, Leo," he continued more seriously, "if I prove to you that on an emergency—that is, if you with your luxurious tastes and general extravagance should waste my substance in riotous living after we were married—if I prove to you that in than case I should be willing and able to give you bread with an occasional bit of butter—would you name the day?"

"That emergency never could arise."

"Well, imagine any emergency you choose, only answer me. *Would* you name the day?"

"What day?"

"Leonora?"

"Yes, I would."

"You would—fair and square now?"

"I would. Isn't that enough?"

"Quite enough. But it must be an early one."

"Must?"

"Will, my blessed."

"Yes."

Cliff Cameron arose deliberately, took away the sewing, deftly converted it into a ball and tossed it up among the grapes, made both small hands, little gold thimble and all, prisoners, and kissed her upon the dimple, upon the left eye, and lastly upon the warm, red lips.

"Mr. Cameron, this is premature," said she, her cheeks glowing like two pink roses.

"Not at all, Miss Lonsdale, you are mine. To-morrow I will take my place among the workers. It will be a humble one, but sufficient to prove to you that I am competent to earn the bread and butter of which I have spoken."

"But Cliff"—dropping her eyes for the first time.

"Well, Leo"—clasping the bright face between his hands, and making her raise them again.

"Are you sure—you know how you admire pretty women, and I'm not pretty."

"But you're good—and to me the loveliest and sweetest girl in the whole world."

One Thursday afternoon, two days after the dialogue on the back porch, Miss Leonora Lonsdale, as she was wont on Thursday afternoons, being the executive ability of some charitable society that met on that day, stepped into a somewhat crowded street car, looking neither to the right nor left, but straight before her, in her usual manner.

Once seated, she abstracted her pocket-book from her satchel and took from it the inevitable five cents, when she became aware of a hand stretched out toward her—a man's hand, a handsome hand, a familiar hand. Her eyes rested on it an instant and then travelled up the arm to which it belonged until they met the face—ball hidden by a slouched, broad-brimmed hat—of the conductor, Cliff Cameron!

She demurely placed her fare in his hand, and, her enemies would have said, the cast in her eye beams more impish than ever.

"The day?" said the conductor, in a low, firm, business-like tone, not a gleam of intelligence lighting up his big, blue eyes.

"Six months from date," replied Leonora, in the same tone, as she dropped her pocket-book back in her satchel.

LOVE'S REVEILLE.

Love in a lethargy once slept
A week without awakening;
And day and night his mother wept
As if her heart were breaking.
The Graces pinched the boy in vain;
He never felt their stinging;
They sang to him a Saphian strain,
He slept through all the singing.

To Jove at length the Goddess roared,
Most miserably crying,
"Oh, save my son, Heaven's mighty Lord!
The God of Love is dying!"
"To earth," said Jove, "once more repair,
And cease your cries and weeping;
A friendly leech will meet you there,
Who'll cure Love's over-sleeping."

Venus flew back, the boy was free;
For Jove, on special mission,
Had sent him green-eyed Jealousy,
June's own state physician.
The cure, much more than the disease,
Olympus shook with laughter;
For Love was never at his ease,
And never slumbered after.

MATRIMONIAL PARTNERSHIPS.

The new laws in Connecticut makes great changes in the rules regulating the rights of property. In all marriages hereafter contracted neither husband nor wife will acquire, by reason of that marriage, any right to any property held by the other before the marriage, or acquired after the marriage, during the life of both parties. After the death of the husband or the wife, however, the survivor will be entitled to the use for life of one-third of the property of the deceased, after the settlement of the estate, such third to be set out by distributors appointed by the Court of Probate. The right to this third cannot be defeated by any other disposition of his property by the will of the deceased. Furthermore, where there is no will the survivor shall take such third absolutely, and if there are no children, or representatives of children, will take one-half absolutely instead of one-third. When the Judge of Probate thinks it necessary, the wife shall be allowed a reasonable sum from the estate of the husband for her support and that of her family during the settlement of his estate; but in that case shall not take her statutory share till after the expiration of the time for which such allowance is made. During the life of the two parties, the husband and wife as we have stated, the separate earnings of the wife are to belong to her solely and entirely. She may make contracts with third persons, and transact business with them, just as if she were unmarried. Her property is also to be liable for her debts, but not for her husband's debts; and the husband is not to be liable for his wife's debts. All purchases made by either the husband or the wife are to be presumed to be on his or her private liability; but both are to be held liable where any article purchased by either shall have gone to the support of the family or for the joint benefit of both, or for the reasonable apparel of the wife, or for her reasonable support if abandoned by her husband. It shall, however, be the duty of the husband to support his family, and his property when found shall be first applied to satisfy any such joint liability; and the wife shall in equity be entitled to an indemnity from the property of the husband for any property of her own that shall have been taken, or for any money that she shall have been compelled to pay, for the satisfaction of any such claim. These provisions only apply to marriages hereafter contracted, but in the case of marriages already existing any husband and wife may, during their marriage, enter into a written contract with each other for the mutual abandonment of all rights of either in the property of the other; which contract having been duly recorded, the parties to it shall be subject thereafter to the provisions of the new law.

The Emperor William's favorite mare which he rode at the battle of Sadowa died a short time ago, and in connection with the event this story is related. During the battle, the King, accompanied by Prince Bismarck, repeatedly placed himself in great danger from the shells whizzing around. In vain Prince Bismarck urged his King not to expose himself so. "But," relates the Prince, "when his Majesty had ordered the cavalry to advance at Lipa, and the shells came thicker that ever, I ventured to expostulate afresh, and said, "If your Majesty has no pity for yourself, at any rate have some for your Minister, for whom your faithful people will hold you responsible.' The King then gave me his hand, and replied, "Well, Bismarck, now let us ride on.' So saying, his Majesty turned and cantered away as slowly as though riding along the Linden. That made me wild, and riding up behind him I gave Miss Sadowa a sly kick that considerably hurried her movements. The King looked around surprised, and I fancy had some slight suspicion of the truth, but he said nothing."

Said Wesley, "Get all you can, save all you can, give all you can."

SIR JOHN SUCKLING.

BY W. A. CLOUSTON.

If one were to ask the average general reader, whose acquaintance with the writings of our earlier minor English poets was chiefly from collections of "Elegant Extracts" or "Gems of Poetry," what he knew of the works of Sir John Suckling, I suspect the answer would probably be that he had written a "Ballad upon a Wedding," which contained some pretty lines, particularly—

Her feet beneath her petticoat
Like little mice peeped in and out
As if they feared the light.

But Suckling wrote many elegant and spirited pieces, sparkling with wit and gallantry, besides his "Ballad upon a Wedding," some verses of which have become so hackneyed that they must now be familiar to "every schoolboy." He is one of the most lively and agreeable of our minor English poets—gay, accomplished, and graceful, having the 'courtier's, scholar's, soldier's eye, tongue, sword;' one of the most brilliant men of wit and fashion in the time of the first Charles, and his writings are the reflection of his life.

Sir John Suckling is said to have been born in the year 1608. His father was Secretary of State and Comptroller of the king's household, and Sir John thus literally breathed the atmosphere of the court from his cradle. At Westminster school he discovered remarkable aptitude for learning. He afterward spent some years at Trinity College, Cambridge; and having inherited considerable wealth by the death of his father in 1627, he quitted the university, and set off on the customary "grand tour" of the Continent. There he enlisted under the banner of Gustavus Adolphus, who was then pursuing his illustrious career; and it is said that he served with distinction through a short but brilliant campaign. On returning to England he found the country rent by the violent dissensions which ended in the overthrow of the monarchy and the establishment of the rule of the Commonwealth. Suckling, of course, at once took the side of the king, and devoted all his energies to the royal cause. From this period till his death—only seven years after—he appears to have lived a bustling and active, yet easy and careless kind of life—now engaged in recruiting for the king's service; now making love, and writing gay and sparkling verses. In 1639 Sir John marched at the head of one hundred horsemen he had raised for the king's service, along with the rest of the royal army to the Scottish Border to oppose the Covenanters. A small party of the royal forces, among which was Suckling's troop being sent out to reconnoitre, met in sight of a party of the enemy. This disgraceful occurrence, though there does not appear any reason to believe that Sir John was at all implicated in the dishonor, some wit of the opposite party made the subject of a humorous lampoon, which is sufficiently pointed and spited to have been the composition of Suckling himself—indeed, it is precisely the sort of thing that such a gay and witty madcap might be readily supposed to perpetrate, albeit ostensibly at his own expense:

Sir John got him an ambling nag,
To Scotland for to ride-a,
With a hundred horse more, all his own, he swore,
To guard him on every side-a.

No errant knight ever went to fight
With half so gay a bravado;
Had you seen but a look, you'd have sworn on the book
He'd have conquered a whole armada.

The ladies ran all to the windows to see
So gallant and warlike a sight-a;
And as he passed by they began to cry,
Sir John, will you go to fight-a?

On perceiving the enemy, continues the satirist, Sir John took refuge in his tent, when—

The colonel sent for him back again,
To quarter him in the van-a;
But Sir John did swear he came not there
To be killed the very first man-a.

But now there is peace, he's ready at hand
To receive what money he spent-a;
But his lost honor must be still in the dust—
At Berwick away it went-a.

The year following (1640) Suckling was returned to Parliament as representative of the borough of Bramber.

In Suckling's poetry, as I have already remarked, the life and character of the man are clearly and pleasantly mirrored—how he gambled, and played, and loved. His style is unstained by affectation and pedantry, but easy and familiar, lively and graceful. His love-songs are indeed among the most elegant, spirited and delightful in our language. Here is one of his most beautiful compositions, which, for my own part, I greatly prefer to most that either Herrick or Waller has written of the same character:

I prithee send me back my heart,
Since I cannot have thine;
For if from yours you will not part,
Why, then, shouldst thou have mine?

Yet now I think on't let it lie;
To find it were in vain,
For thou's a thief in either eye
Would steal it back again.

Why should two hearts in one breast lie,
And yet not lodge together?
O Love! where is thy sympathy,
If thus our breasts thou sever?

But love is such a mystery,
I cannot find it out;
For when I think I'm best resolved
I then am in most doubt.

Then farewell care, and farewell woe,
I will no longer pine;
For I'll believe I have her heart
As much as she has mine.

Or take the following set of similes as a specimen of his style in another vein:

Has thou seen the down in the air,
When wanton blasts have tost it?
Or the ship on the sea,
When ruder winds have crost it?
Hast thou marked the crocodiles weeping,
Or the foxes sleeping?
Or hast then viewed the peacock in his pride,
Or the dove by his bride?—
Oh, so fickle! oh, so vain!
Oh, so false, so false is she!

His taunting address to a desponding lover is an exquisite piece of sporting ridicule:

Why so pale and wan, fond lover?
Prithee why so pale?
Will, when looking well can't move her,
Looking ill prevail?
Prithee why so pale?

Why so dull and mute, young sinner?
Prithee why so mute?
Will, when speaking well can't win her,
Saying nothing do't?
Prithee why so mute?

Quit, quit for shame, this will not move,
This cannot take her:
If of herself she will not love,
Nothing can make her—
The devil take her!

In the following lively verses the poet complacently descants on what he considers his remarkable constancy in love:

Out upon it, I have loved
Three whole days together,
And am like to love three more,
If it prove fine weather.

Time shall moult away his wings,
Ere he shall discover
In the whole wide world again
Such a constant lover.

But the spite on't is, no praise
Is due at all to me:
Love with me had too stays
Had it any been but she.

Had it any been but she
And that very face,
There had been at least ere this
A dozen in her place.

Youthful readers who conceive themselves in love will doubtless acknowledge the justness of the description of a "true lover's" condition in the following song:

Honest lover, whosoever,
If in all thy love there ever
Was one wavering thought, if thy flame
Were not still even, still the same:
Know this,
Thou lov'st amiss,
And to love true
Thou must begin again, and love anew.

If when she appears i' th' room,
Thou dost not quake, and art struck dumb,
And in striving this to cover
Dost not speak thy words twice over:
Know this,
Thou lov'st amiss,
And to love true
Thou must begin again, and love anew.

If fondly thou dost not mistake,
And all defects for graces take,
Persuad'st thyself that jests are broken
When she has little or nothing spoken:
Know this,
Thou lov'st amiss,
And to love true
Thou must begin again, and love anew.

If, when thou appear'st to be within,
Thou let'st not men ask and ask again;
And when thou answer'st if it be
To what was asked thee properly:
Know this,
Thou lov'st amiss,
And to love true
Thou must begin again, and love anew.

If, when thy stomach calls to eat,
Thou cut'st not fingers 'stead of meat;
And, with much gazing on her face,
Dost not rise hungry from the place:
Know this,
Thou lov'st amiss,
And to love true
Thou must begin again, and love anew.

If by this thou dost discover
That thou are no perfect lover,
And, desiring to love true,
Thou dost begin to love anew:
Know this,
Thou lov'st amiss,
And to love true,
Thou must begin again, and love anew.

And now for Suckling's masterpiece—the "Ballad upon a Wedding," which is allowed to be unequalled in its class of composition for its light, sportive humor, the voluptuous delicacy of its sentiments, and luxuriant richness of the images." The story is supposed to be told by one countryman to another:

I tell thee, Dick, where I have been,
Where I the rarest things have seen;
Oh, things without compare!
Such sights again cannot be found
In any place on English ground,
Be it at wake or fair.

At Charing-Cross, hard by the way
Where we (thou knowest) do sell our hay,
There is a house with stairs;
And there did I see coming down
Such folks as are not in our town,
Forty at least, in pairs.

Amongst the rest, one pestlent fine
(His board no bigger, though, than thine)
Walked on before the rest:
Our landlord looks like nothing to him,
Our King (God bless him!) 'twould undo him,
Should he go still so drest.

But wot you what? the youth was going
To make an end of all his wooing;
The parson for him stayed.

* * * *

The description of the bride is exquisite; part of it is as follows:

Her finger was so small, the ring
Would not stay on which they did bring—
It was too wide a peck;
And to say truth (for out it must)
It looked like the great collar, just,
About our young colt's neck.

Her feet beneath her petticoat
Like little mice stole in and out,
As if they feared the light;
But oh! she danced such a way,
No sun upon an Easter Day
Is half so fine a sight.

Her cheeks so rare a white was on,
No daisy makes comparison,
(Who sees them is undone;)
For streaks of red were mingled there,
Such as are on a Katherine pear,
The side that's next the sun.

Her lips were red, and one was thin
Compared to that was next her chin,
(Some bee had stung it newly;)
But, Dick, her eyes so guard her face,
I durst no more upon them gaze
Than on the sun in July.

Her mouth so small, when she does speak
Thou'd'st swear her teeth the words did break,
That they might passage get;
But she so handled still the matter,
They came as good as ours, or better,
And are not spent a whit.

Next comes a description of the wedding-feast:

Passion o' me! how I run on!
There's that that would be thought upon,
I trow, besides the bride.
The business of the kitchen's great,
For it is fit that men should eat,
Nor was it there denied.

Just in the nick the cook knocked thrice,
And all the waiters in a trice
His summons did obey;
Each serving-man, with dish in hand,
Marched boldly up, like our trained band,
Presented, and away.

When all the meat was on the table,
What man of knife, or teeth, was able
To stay to be entreated?
And this the very reason was,
Before the parson could say grace
The company was seated.

Now hats fly off and youths carouse,
Healths first go round, and then the house—
The bride's came thick and thick;
And when 'twas named another's health,
Perhaps he made it hers by stealth—
And who could help it, Dick?

These verses are all that it is expedient, in our "double distilled" days, to quote; but if Suckling had written no more, they are amply sufficient to immortalize his name. "There is to me," says Hazlitt ("English Comic Writers," Lect. III...,) "in the whole of this delightful performance a freshness and purity like the first breath of morning. Its sportive irony never trespasses on modesty, though it sometimes (laughingly) threatens to do so."

Besides amatory songs and humorous verses, Suckling produced three tragedies, "Aglaura," "Brennoralt," and "The Sad One,"—regarding which Hazlitt says the *titles* are the most interesting part of them—and a comedy entitled "The Goblins," which were all represented on the stage at the time of their production, but have long since been deservedly forgotten. His *forte* was in throwing off gay and witty, sparkling and sportive, elegant and vivacious lyrical effusions; he had little or none of the dramatic talent.

Sir John Suckling was unfortunately concerned in the plot to rescue Strafford, and on the failure of the intrigue he was impeached of high treason, and fled to France for safety, where he died at the age of thirty-three. The cause of his death was very singular. A servant having robbed him, fixed a penknife into his boot to prevent pursuit. Sir John hastily drew on his boot, and, despite the pain he suffered, mounted his horse, and after a long ride overtook and captured the robber. Such was the severity of the injury that mortification set into the foot and caused his death.

From Blackwood's Magazine.

A FEATHER.

"Drop me a feather out of the blue,
Bird flying up to the sun:"
Higher and higher the skylark flew,
But dropped he never a one

"Only a feather I ask of thee
Fresh from the purpler air:"
Upward the lark flew bold and free
To heaven, and vanished there.

Only the sound of a rapturous song
Throbbed in the tremulous light;
Only a voice could linger long
At such a wondrous height.

"Drop me a feather!" but while I cry,
Lo! like a vision fair,
The bird from the heart of the glowing sky
Sinks through the joyous air.

Downward sinking and singing alone,
But the song which was glad above
Takes even a deeper and dearer tone,
For it trembles with earthly love.

And the feather I asked from the boundless heaven
Were a gift of little worth;
For oh! what a boon by the lark is given
When he brings all heaven to earth!

The true art of being agreeable is to appear well-pleased with all the company, and rather to seem well-entertained with them than to give entertainment to them. A man thus disposed perhaps may not have much learning or any wit; but, if he has common-sense, and something friendly in his behavior, it conciliates men's minds more than the brightest talents without this disposition; and when a man of such a turn comes to old age, he is almost sure to be treated with respect. It is true, indeed, that we should not dissemble and flatter in company; but a man may be very agreeable, strictly consistent with truth and sincerity, by a prudent silence where he cannot concur, and a pleasing assent where he can. Now and then you meet with a person so exactly formed to please that he will gain upon everyone that hears or beholds him. This disposition is not merely the gift of nature, but frequently the effect of much knowledge of the world, and a command over the passions.

An old and weather-worn trapper was recently seen sauntering along the main street of one of our western villages. Pausing in front of a little meeting-house for a moment, he went in and took his seat among the congregation. The preacher was discoursing on the text of "the sheep and the wolves," and had evidently been drawing a contrast between the two subjects. Says he: "We who assemble here from week to week and do our duty and perform our part are the sheep; now who are the wolves?" A pause and our friend the trapper rose to his feet: "Wa'al, stranger, rather than see the play stopped I will be the wolves!" The preacher was vanquished.

Mr. Darwin made a series of careful observations on the early mental development of one of his sons, and is going to print them under the title of "A Biographical Sketch of an Infant."

CRUEL TO BE KIND.—Two travellers, relates Lord William Lennox, were journeying together over a dreary common, when one remarked to the other that he trusted they should not fall in with any highwaymen, as he had one hundred pounds secreted in his boot. They had not gone many miles before they came to a most selected spot where four cross-roads met, and a gibbet at some little distance, with a skeleton body suspended in chains to it, shows that a human creature had met with an ignominious death. As the two travellers, who had met accidentally at an inn, passed the gibbet, three fierce and rough looking men suddenly rushed forward, determined, as they swore, with a dreadful imprecation, to have the money or the lives of the travellers. "Spare our lives! Take all I have!" cried on. "Here it is!" offering a handful of silver. "That won't do," responded the highwayman. "I'll soon see what you have about you!" "Stay!" said the other. "My companion has our money hid away in his boot." "Traitor!" exclaimed his companion, while one of the gang, with blackened face and cocked pistol, proceeded to take off the boots of the terrified victim. "If you've spoken falsely," shouted the first, "I'll give you an ounce of lead for your pains!" "He has spoken truth," announced the searcher. "Here's a prize—a hundred pounds in Bank-of-England notes!" Securing the money, the two travellers were blindfolded and bound to a post, while the horse was taken out of their gig and turned loose on the common. It was nearly an hour before they were released from their position, during which period the ill-used victim vented his anger pretty loudly. Upon reaching the next town, where a deposition was made before a magistrate, the worthy justice commented in rather a severe strain upon the conduct of the base miscreant who had act so treacherous a part. "Hear my palliation," meekly said the accused. "Stand down—I've heard enough!" vociferated the man in authority. "One word," continued the other. "My object was not to screen myself at another's expense. My companion told me he had one hundred pounds in his boot; I had twelve hundred in my waistband. Had I been searched, that must have been discovered, and would probable have led to my companion being searched; so I thought it better to sacrifice the smaller to the larger sum. I now return the money I was the means of his being deprived of, and in future recommend him to be more prudent in keeping his own counsel!"

ANONYMOUS AUTHORSHIP.

Bucks County Gazette:

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

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Thursday, July 19, 1877.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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—L. Blumgart & Co., importers of woollen and vest goods, in New York, suspended on Tuesday. Their liabilities are stated at nearly $500,000.

—Here is the irreverent, not to say malicious heading, given by *The Cincinnati Commercial* to a recent extract from *The Nation*: "The Woodstock Farce as Seen from the Crystal Walls of the Empyrean Palace of the Celestial Organ."

—A convention in the interest of Southern mail facilities will meet at Fortress Monroe on the 25th inst. It will be attended by over 200 delegates from all parts of the South, and the President and members of the Cabinet are also expected to be present.

—The jury in the United States District Court, Chicago, has awarded the Rev. A. J. Ray, of Buffalo, $10,000 damages against the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, for injuries sustained about a year ago in a sleeping car on the Pittsburg and Fort Wayne road.

—The new Methodist Hymn Book, prepared by a committee of the General Conference, is completed, and has been accepted by the Board of Bishops. It contains 1,150 hymns, of which two-thirds were taken from the old manual. For the selection of the 400 new hymns, some 1,500 hymn books were consulted and carefully annotated. Every hymn in the collection has been traced back to its original source, and in most cases the original version has been restored.

—Gov. Vance, of North Carolina, paid a high tribute to the American farmer in an address before the University Normal School, on the 12th inst. Among other things, he said: "I do not desire to see our popular characteristics change from the agricultural to the manufacturing and mining. I see no real improvement in such a change. There would be more wealth among the few, more poverty among the many, more beautiful cities, and more pauper houses and penitentiaries."

—A painful illustration of the distress in New York city is shown by the fact that when the announcement was made that the Brooklyn Navy Yard would resume work three thousand men applied for situations, many highly educated, and some graduates of noted colleges. Among the calkers already in the yard are two of the best captains that ever commanded American steamships. Although formerly drawing salaries, they are glad now to make $2 a day by hard manual labor.

—*The London World* well says that "there are too many enterprising men on both sides the Atlantic to allow of a long-continued monopoly in telegraphic business. The great business houses could not afford to let it go on. The rate when competition existed was a shilling a word; it is now three shillings, and there is talk of still further raising the price. It cannot last, and we already hear rumors of a new cable company." Cheap telegraphing is imperatively needed on each side of the Atlantic.

—The Superintendent of the Insurance Department, John F. Smyth, has transmitted to the Attorney-General his report of the examination in the Universal Life Insurance Company of New York. It gives a sufficient account of the career of the institution from its organization in February, 1865, to May, 1877. He pronounces the management of the company utterly reckless, if not criminal, and shows a deficiency of over a million as regards policy holders. A receiver has been applied for by the Attorney-General.

—The Cincinnati *Commercial* prints a long editorial on the "perils of ice-water," in the course of which it is remarked that no woman would think of cooling a cooking stove when it is red hot by throwing ice-water upon it. Yet what people know would ruin a stove they pour by the pint into their stomachs when it is in a state of intense activity and at the highest point of chemical combustion. The cook who pours water upon her fire while she is getting dinner knows that the potatoes in the pot will stop boiling and the meat in the stove will not be fit for food. The same results from deluging the stomach with ice-water. The process of digestion will be arrested, and will not resume until the water is raised to the temperature required to carry it on again.

—There is to be a reform in watering-place correspondence. A gentleman sends from Rockbridge Alum Springs to *The Richmond Inquirer* this startling announcement: "My journalistic ideas are not advanced enough to consider ladies' features, names and millinery legitimate subjects for newspaper comment." *The Inquirer* falls into line behind its correspondent: "No true lady can possibly be gratified at a microscopic reportorial exhibit of her panier, pleatings, folds, frills and flutings. The society which tolerates such a senseless and ill-judged intrusion of an impudent scribbler is sired by shoddy and bred by brass." A curious world will now keep its eye on the Richmond public to see whether it will take the other paper.

—A strike of the firemen and brakemen of the freight trains on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad took place on Monday, to resist a reduction of wages. It commenced at Baltimore in the morning, and had extended at least as far as Martinsburg, West Virginia, in the evening. Considerable delay occurred at various points on the road, and at Martinsburg there was a complete stoppage of freight trains. Passenger trains were not interfered with. The strikers still have control of the trains and yesterday Gov. Matthews of West Virginia applied to President Hayes for troops. West Virginia has only four companies of malitia and Captain Faulkner's company after a slight skirmish with the rioters at Martinsburg marched off and disbanded in a discreditable manner. President Hayes ordered Gen. French to take 250 men from Washington and Fort McHenry to Martinsburg, and they left at 10 o'clock last night by train for the scene of the disorder, fully prepared for fighting.

—A terrible disaster occurred July 11, at Wheatland, Pa., in the Brookfield coal mine. The coal from the Brookfield mine is hauled out by a locomotive engine. The managers of the mine ordered anthracite coal to be burned in the engine furnace instead of soft coal, which had been heretofore used. About 11 o'clock the engine passed into the mine slope. After being in a short time the men in charge of the engine became suddenly affected by the gas from the hard coal, causing them to fall to the ground in a senseless condition. The engineer managed to make his way back to the mouth of the bank, and gave an alarm. A large number of men rushed into the bank to rescue their comrades. One after another they passed in, but were almost immediately overcome by the gas, and they, too, fell insensible. After several had thus fallen a gang was organized to rescue those who went in last, and squads of four or five passed in until they came to a fallen comrade, when they would take him in their arms and carry him out to the open air. In this way 36 men were brought out, six of whom were either dead before reaching the mouth of the bank or died immediately after. Wheatland is a small town on the Erie and Pittsburg Railroad, two miles east of Sharon.

SCIENCE.

Dr. J. D. Hooker, President of the Royal Society of London, Director of the Kew Botanical Gardens, etc., and Lieut. General Strachey of the Royal Bengal Engineers, and Member of the Council of India, have made arrangements through friends in Washington and elsewhere, for a tour of scientific research this summer in Colorado, Utah and California, in company with Asa Gray, of Cambridge, the distinguished botanist, and Prof. Leidy, of Philadelphia, the eminent Comparative Anatomist, the result of which will be communicated to our government in the form of reports. Dr. Hooker's position, as President of the Royal Society, has for a number of years made him the chief adviser of the Crown in all scientific matters pertaining to the government, and on the Queen's last birthday he was knighted, in consideration of his eminent scientific services. He is also a corresponding member of the Institute of France.

General Strachey has been for many years a prominent member of the Royal Geographical Society, and is now President of the Geographical Section of the British Association for the advancement of Science. He is the author of several books of travel, and has a world-wide reputation as a geographer. Mrs. Hooker and Mrs. Strachey will accompany their husbands. The former was the widow of Sir Wm. Jardin, the eminent naturalist, and Mrs. Strachey is the daughter of Sir J. R. Grant, formerly Governor of Bengal, and at a later period Governor of Jamaica.

The party were to leave England about the 28th ultimo, with the expectation of proceeding directly to Boston. The results of the extended scientific tour, which has been thus arranged, will, it is believed, be of great interest and value, and they will be attained entirely at the private expense of the distinguished gentlemen who compose the expedition. These distinguished European scientists will attach themselves to Prof. Hayden's Geological Survey, in order to avail themselves of the knowledge of those portions of the far West over which the army has worked, and over which they intend to travel. The publication of this survey, with which these scientists are familiar, have spread a knowledge of our public domain throughout the European countries, and no doubt the information derived from these reports have done much to induce this visit by these renowned *savans*. Reports on the Alpine Flora, climatic conditions, and other subjects will be prepared and submitted to our government through the Geological Survey, and Dr. Hayden, who is, through his works, well known abroad, and who has been the recipient of the highest encomiums from the most prominent men and institutions in Europe.

It is needless to refer to the high position of Prof. Asa Gray, our American Botanist, as every school in the land is taught the science of botany through books on that subject derived from investigations made by him. Prof. Joseph Leidy, of Philadelphia, is a scientist of no less distinction, and is also widely known both at home and abroad, as one of the most profound Comparative Anatomists of the age. We will look with more than ordinary interest for the reports to be made by the members of this party, as we are sure they will give to the public information of the latest character.

THE NORTHAMPTON BANK ROBBERY.—In the trial of the bank burglars, Wm. D. Edson, the lock expert, testified that while traveling salesman for Herring & Co., safe makers, in the fall of 1873, he formed a partnership with Connors, Scott and Dunlap to discover chances for bank robbery, and the preparations and share in the spoils; witness received $7,600 from the robbery of the bank at Quincy, Ill., and $900 from Pittston, Pa.; the gang made an unsuccessful two months' attempt at Elmira, and Berry was sent to the Penitentiary for it. They also made an unsuccessful attempt on the Long Island National Bank, the First National of Saratoga, the Covington, Ky., the Rockville, Ct., the Syracuse, the Nantucket, Mass., and the First National, of Northampton, where they bored holes, but met obstructions. Edson examined the bank at Wilkesbarre, Pa., but no attempt at robbery was made. Edson reported a weakness in the vault of the Northampton Bank in August, 1875, and obtained an impression of the keys; the securities stolen were concealed in Northampton for a fortnight after the robbery. Edson received $1,200, and negotiated with the bank for the return of the securities, the bank offering $90,000. His partners, charging him with treason and refusing to make a division, he turned States' evidence. On Thursday last the jury returned a verdict of guilty after an hour's deliberation. The prosecution announced its readiness to proceed with the trial on the indictment for breaking and entering Cashier Whittlesey's house, the first trial being for breaking and robbing the bank. Entering a house is punishable by imprisonment for life, but entering a bank only by ten years. In consequence of this robbery, however, and since its commission, the latter term has been doubled by the Legislature.

—The daughter of a country practitioner, in a little village in Scotland, awoke one morning to find herself a great heiress. Her uncle had died, leaving an estate and fully $1,500,000 to her. Miss Macpherson Grant was bright, clever, handsome, and about 21 years of age. She took possession of her property and lived in great style, keeping a large stud of horses, and driving tandem herself all over the country. Some fifteen years ago a young lady paid her a visit. It ended in this young lady, Miss Temple, leaving father and mother, and living with Miss Grant for better or for worse, until death should them part; in fact, they formed such a friendship that they entered into an engagement that neither should marry, and that they should pass their lives together. Miss Grant then and there refused a very good offer of marriage, and rejected all other suitors. The conditions were that Miss Grant was to leave her estates and everything to Miss Temple, if Miss Temple, on her part, never left her and never married. A will was made by Miss Grant, under which her property was to pass to the Temples. Two years ago Miss Temple married, and last Christmas Miss Grant died. The will was revoked. She never forgave the defection, she never made another will, and the estate goes to an obscure country doctor in Aberdeenshire, who hardly knew he was related to Miss Grant, and never saw her. Other relations, poor tradespeople, come in for a share. Over this question of succession there will be a terrible fight in the law-courts between the Temples and the heirs-at-law. *The London World* finds this interesting story in its Scotch exchanges.

THE ORANGEMEN IN MONTREAL.—The Orangemen in Montreal decided very wisely not to walk in procession on the 12th of July. Nevertheless there was a considerable disturbance, and some rioting in the streets and at the church where religious services were held. Men and women wearing orange lilies were insulted and one young man by the name of Hackett was killed in the riot. He was buried on Monday, and at his funeral great excitement prevailed. The members of the St. George's Society passed resolutions censuring the city authorities for criminal negligence in not taking measures to prevent a breach of the peace on the 12th, and a large procession, under protection of the police, six regiments of volunteers, a troop of cavalry, and batteries of artillery, marched to the church and the grave. At both of these places, stirring addresses were delivered. Beyond a few pistol-shots there was no disturbance, but the people were excited to a high degree.

—The exiled Modocs are living peacefully on their reservation in Kansas, and occasionally turn a penny by selling bows, arrows and Indian notions to the whites.

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

PHILADELPHIA, July 16th, 1877.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—"Are you going to the Paris Exposition?" This is a question already propounded in all seriousness in this city, and impecunious persons generally answer with all deliberateness, "I am." Those whom fortune has more generously favored are less confident, however, as no true American is really anxious to participate in an enterprise not assisted by Yankee genius, and it actually begins to look as if the United States would have literally "no show" in that Exposition. The case as it stands can be briefly, yet most unpleasantly explained. Our larger firms and corporations need from one to two years to fully prepare for competition with the Old World, and no manufacturer will begin to make preparation until space is secured for his display. But the Paris Exposition will open in less than a year; no American goods will be installed until the appointment of a United States Commissioner, and as yet no Commissioner has been appointed. This state of affairs excites much unfavorable and impatient comment, while it causes delays necessarily injurious to our ultimate success in Paris, if we should actually attempt to meet, face to face, our rivals on the other side of the Atlantic. So wide-spread has been the dissatisfaction that the Exhibitors' Association of the Permanent Exhibition have taken the matter in hand, and will probably unite in petitioning the Government to appoint a United State Commissioner to the Paris Exposition at once.

It is of course desirable that, in resolving on unanimous action, some name should be decided upon, and from present indications I think it probable that all the chief exhibitors, which include the greatest manufacturers and heaviest capitalists of the country, will combine their influence to secure the appointment of Hon. John W. Forney, who did such signal service during his sojourn in Europe, as the United States Commissioner abroad. From all that I can learn, I believe that Col. Forney would not accept the mission if he is to be hampered by the convoluting miles of red tape usually attached to such positions, (for newspaper men have little affiliation for hampering rules and regulations which small hands delight to conceive); but if permitted to use his judgment in the responsible office, he would certainly make a most efficient commissioner.

Frank Kelly, who was twice placed on trial for the murder of two colored men in an election riot six years ago, and again brought before the bar of justice for assault and battery with intent to kill still another colored man was last week again acquitted the evidence being so strong against him in all three cases that one journalist remarked: "Frank Kelly travels on his shape; his three trials were only a matter of form. He (the prisoner, not the editor,) is now under bail awaiting a requisition from Cincinnati, where it is said he is wanted on a charge of repeating and other election misdemeanors.

The Young Men's Christian Association having opened their magnificent building, costing $450,000, at Fifteenth and Chestnut streets, have fitted up an elegant gymnasium, large bowling alley, library, reading room, &c., in the structure. The way of the transgressor may not always be hard in this world, but certainly the ways of the Y. M. C. A. of Philadelphia are ways of pleasantness, and all their paths are peace.

The trial, of Edward Lynch, Emery Hess, Andrew Boyce and Edward Wright (it would be Wright to Lynch the Boyce), for the outrage on Miss Clara Baughman, one evening recently near Monument Cemetery, on North Broad street, is now proceeding in the courts, and the testimony shows that Miss Baughman, a perfectly respectable young lady, was out promenading with a youth named Heber Meyers when attacked. Meyers ingloriously skedaddled, and hastening home, hid his cowardly head under the bed-clothes, while the defenceless Clara was left to the mercy of four villians. From present appearances, the prisoners will receive from five to ten years each in the penitentiary.

The civil service order of President Hayes has raised a tempest in the Republican camp, for although all the Federal officers express a perfect willingness to obey both the letter and the spirit of the order, they all interpret its provisions in their own way, and, doubtless, will ultimately do pretty much as they please. A curious effect which the enforcement of the reform will have is found in the Union League, an acknowledged political organization, several hundred of whose members are government officers. They must withdraw their names or resign their positions, and as they won't do the last, the League may soon find itself on a very unsubstantial financial foundation.

There is nothing new in the "baby farming" case except that Mrs. Parr, the boss farmer, is still in prison awaiting trial, and three of the infants committed to her tender care have died, presumably from neglect. I have proof that the business still flourishes to an alarming extent in some sections of the city, and other arrests are daily expected. These babies have been dying off week after week, and as no interment can take place without the certificate of a physician it will not be difficult for the "Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children" to point out the men who have aided and abetted in this fearful traffic in human life. C. W. F.

Just twenty-five years ago, when Mr. Eckfeldt was assayer of the United States mint in Philadelphia, he submitted the dust upon the roof of the building to an assay. The startling result of the curious experiment was that he obtained one ounce of standard gold from three and eight-tenths ounces of dirt. Some of the gold obtained in this singular manner is now exhibited as a curiosity in the office of the assayer. A few weeks ago Director Pollock ordered the gold mine on the roof to be worked again. With some difficulty this was done in a proper manner and the dirt, dust and deposits of a quarter of a century, to the amount of 1,732 pounds were removed. This has just been tested in the usual way and has yielded 42 ounces of standard gold and 90½ ounces of standard silver, the total value of both being about $850. On the whole the roof of the mint may be said to contain "pay dirt." The roofing of the building is made of asphalt, and as it softens in the sun the little particles of metal come upward in the smoke from the furnaces and carried out of the windows below by the wind, are lodged on the roof, where they became embedded and remain until extracted by the assaying process. Every week the floors of the mint are carefully swept, and the accumulations preserved. Once a year, prior to the settlement of accounts, the woodwork of the refining room and the leather gloves of the workmen are burned to ashes. This, together with the year's sweepings, is conveyed to the sweep cellar, where it is ground in a mill and sifted and washed in a machine, the pulverized metal being caught up by mercury. The residue is then dried, barrelled and sampled and sold to sweep smelters, who buy it for from fifteen to twenty-five cents a pound, according to the amount of precious metals contained in the samples. So far this year about 200 barrels have been sold, a large proportion of which was purchased by a London firm.

—The jewelry store of M. E. Dickson, on Eight street, near Chestnut, was entered by burglars some time on Sunday and robbed of watches and other valuables amounting to over $15,000. The robbers were men of skill and practice in their business, as several watchmen were in the immediate vicinity and nothing wrong was suspected until the store was opened on Monday morning.

—A woman in Reading, Pennsylvania, after having been blind eight years, has had her sight restored by surgical operations.

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, July 16, 1877.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—Mr. John Graham seems to have put his foot in it slightly by the Tweed interview which was published a few days since in the *Herald*. He admits, in a long, turgid, letter to the *Times*, that the interview was a *bona fide* one, but that the raking that he gave the Boss fore and aft, was not intended for publication. So Mr. John Graham roundly berates the Bohemian who has let the world know that instead of being a prince of liberality, just rolling in opulent splendor, the broken down man of Ludlow street jail was as mean as the dog pie that is supposed to form the Christmas dinner of a miser. It was rather rough in Mr. Graham to seek to rob Tweed of the refulgent rays of the Ring glory, that glory which is inseparable from a lavish expenditure of money, whether the cash is stolen or not. Tweed seems to us like a ruined temple, whose shattered arches were gilded by the rays of a golden sunset; the Graham picture makes the *simile* change into a tenement house illuminated by "penny dips." Neither is it considered very honorable in Mr. Graham to tell the truth under the circumstances, and just at a time when Tweed needs all the sympathy that can be heaped up for him. Prominent men in legal and political life, whom I have seen, agree in stating that the telling of so much about a man with whom Mr. Graham used to be so intimately associated in a business sense, is a violation of that high-toned courtesy which is supposed to govern the actions of the members of the New York bar.

It was only the other afternoon that I saw Mr. John Graham standing at the Barclay street corner of the Astor House. The wonderful brown wig was there, the spick and span dress was there, not omitting the natty shoes, with some fancy-colored overgaiters. He seemed in the full flush of health. It is really a wonder why he does not practice, but it has been almost two years since he was associated with any case. We need some of his virile strength and leonine savageness in our courts.

Mr. Tilden, President of the United States as the *Sun* calls him, remains in town attending to his multifarious business, and looking as unconcerned about political affairs as if he had never attended a primary even. He drives down town every day in a hired hack, lunches like an ordinary mortal, and drives home again. Then he takes a horseback ride in Central Park, on his famous cob, sitting as erect as a West Point cadet during cavalry drill. Neither the loss of the Presidency nor the buzzing of the government flies about his income returns adds a wrinkle to that peculiarly immovable face. I do not wonder at his complacency. If there is a man pleasantly situated in this world, it is Samuel J. Tilden. He is not married, and the readers of this letter are at liberty to decide for themselves, according to their individual predilections, whether that is a blessing or otherwise. But there is no denying the desirability of that charming house which he owns and occupies in Grammercy Park. During the late campaign I had occasion to visit the Tilden mansion several times, and I can say conscientiously that it agrees with my ideas of comfort. Pictures, books, statuettes, costly trifles, blown from every quarter of the globe, lay scattered about in that reckless intellectual confusion which used to characterize the Washington house of the late Charles Sumner; and through the entire structure there is always a faint, indescribable aroma, which can be compared to nothing so much as the mixture of the ghosts of green turtle soup and rare old Burgundy. No wonder Mr. Tilden remains in the most charming summer city in the world while foolish people put themselves to inconvenience and expense in stuffy hotels at Saratoga and Long Branch.

Thanks to the energetic manner in which Mr. Kavanagh is pushing the scheme, there is a fair chance of our having our new cab system in operation by the 1st of October. There will be a great many "hansoms" of course, but the majority of the vehicles will be four-wheeled, one horse contrivances, which the Londoners call "growlers." New York certainly needs a radical change in the matter of cabs. Rapid transit is a great ways off yet, thanks to the street railroad money which backwoods assemblymen are willing to take for their votes, and we need some locomotion attention in another way. The charm of the new arrangement will consist in a man being enabled to hire a trap for fifteen minutes, quite as long as fifty per cent of the people who ride in cabs want them; that occupancy will only cost twenty-five cents. Just at the present moment New York hackmen are positive pirates, who should hoist the black flag for consistency's sake. One peculiar feature of their system is this: If you hire a carriage to go up town as far as One Hundredth street and ask the driver to take the smooth roadway of the park in preference to the jarring surface of Fifth Avenue, just outside the railing, he will charge you two dollars extra for suggesting a move which saves his horse and vehicle any amount of wear and tear. It is done on the principle that any one who is aristocratic enough to want to be driven through the park, even on a bee line, should be made to pay for it.

Captain Brackett, special agent at the Custom House, is not removed as yet, and that pleases all honest citizens. He has made the great mistake of his life in being a Custom House officer who tried to earn his salary, but his services in the exposure of the silk smuggling frauds were such brilliant achievements that the outside public, knowing nothing of civil service reform, was willing to condone all his offences. It looks very much just now as if the Administration did not dare to sacrifice a worthy officer for the purpose of pleasing some political clique. Capt. Brackett has not finished, by any means, his probing of the smuggling wound in our commerce, and before long some astounding revelations will be made.

In the meantime Mr. Richard Grant White who is a Custom House employee, and a contributor, on the subject of the English language, to the Sunday edition of the *Times*, is engaged in a controversy with the government. Mr. Grant's position being that the Custom House needs clerks, many more clerks than the government is willing to give it.

We are very dull theatrically. The superb Buckingham folded up her horse and rode away from the New Broadway Theatre on Saturday. To-night (Monday) "Baby" is produced at the Park Theatre. *Evangeline*, with Sophie Worrel instead of Eliza Weathersby, runs at the Fifth Avenue. Wallack's is still occupied by the Atwater-Allen combination, the play of "Woodleigh" have done much better than was expected of it. Niblo's Garden has the *Three Guardsmen* on the boards, but underlies that novel drama, *Uncle Tom's Cabin*. Until August there will be a dearth of novelties. When they do begin, they will come with a rush, making the start of the next season as brilliant as it ought to be in order to counteract the gloom of the past one. Business is stagnant, as well as theatricals. We will have to wait to see whether business and theatricals will exhilarate together.

SANS NOM.

—A Miss Marshal undertook to walk one hundred miles in New Bedford, last Saturday, and the result was harrowing. At times she would hold both hands above her head as if in extreme agony, and many ladies in the audience shed tears of pity. The committee begged her to stop, but when it was announced that she meant to continue the large audience applauded enthusiastically, spurring on the fainting woman, who could badly stand alone. She was almost carried around the track by men who held her up and showered her with perfumery, and the band played "The Girl I Left Behind me."

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 16th, 1877.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—Ex-Doorkeeper of the House, Fitzhugh, has put on the warpaint and resurrected the buried Democratic hatchet in order to carry the war into Africa—the House. Since his summary ejectment by his political brothers for spelling God with a little "g" and ranking himself as a bigger man than "Old Grant," he has been threatening all kinds of vengeance against Sam Randall, and other prominent Democrats. His latest developed attack was the charge that excessive quantities of books had been shipped to Mr. Randall, or in his name, and he shows the "figgers" to prove his assertions which based on actual counts and observations. In rebuttal however the superintendant of the House folding room, produces the count of books and denies Fitzhugh's statements in toto, and the family quarrel narrows itself down to "you did" and "you didn't" point. We fancy Fitzhugh will make as big a fizzle in this as in his last winter attempt to assume a proportion wholly too great for his skin or breeches. He will get "busted" for he has all his brethren against him. As for Mr. Randall, he is working hard for the Speakership, and now has the inside track. But he has to run the gauntlet of combinations against him which will be formed by the score of other aspirants, each of whom perfectly knows even if his party don't, that he, not Randall, is just the man for the place.

ONLY RUMORS.

Madame Rumor, that irrepressible and garrulous old lady, whose tongue knows no rest and is ever on the wag, has been unusually active since my last. She sends Secretary Sherman as our Minister to England, makes Assistant Secretary McCormick, the Secretary, and promotes Mr. McPherson from the Printing Bureau into Gov. McCormick's chair. She puts the President on the "ragged edge" over the asserted violation of faith in the prosecution of the Louisiana Returning Board, and then asserts he doesn't care a fig for the matter. She swears positively Stanley Mathews and Secretary Sherman are deeply exercised also upon the same subject, and then quite as positively contradicts. We are to have a brush with Spain about "Eliza," and then we accept apologies, and so on through the week with such a melange of avowed facts and contradictions that no one can tell how it is himself or arrive at any sound conclusion. But as the various persons with whom the Madam has been most busy appear to the highest degree unconcerned, it is safe to conclude there is a great deal of smoke and little fire in all she says. The Democrats now claim that Mr. Hayes is conscious of his error in deferring the session of Congress until after the Ohio elections, because it gives the opposition elements in his own party time and strength to combine their strength against him. It is not yet a matter of history how obnoxious were General Grant's first acts to the politicians and how the people supported him throughout; and such we fancy will be the upshot with Mr. Hayes, though the people would be had done differently in many things, for he cannot possibly make appointments more obnoxious to the people and to his party than a score whom General Grant honored with high positions. Who can possibly be more strongly condemned for instance, than Mr. Delano, throughout his entire term from 1869 to 1875, at which time the universal pressure forced Grant to eject him from the Cabinet on the sole ground that he was corrupt. But fealty to the party, by the people, was as strong withal such selections of General Grant's as ever in the history of parties. Public opinion is as variable now as in ancient Greece, where the people refused to cast their shells for Aristotles the Just, simply because he was just. Mr. Hayes seemingly finds as uncertain moods in his short Presidential experience, and if in this the "off year," or next the "on year" he should be condemned like his predecessors, by the middle of his first term in the election of an opposition Congress, he need not be surprised thereat. Ohio in 1840 elected Tom Corwin by 40,000 majority, and yet in 1842 rejected him by 15,000 adverse majority. She elected Mr. Chase with a sweep of 15,000, and two years afterwards it required the official count to get him in again by the "skin of his teeth."

JOHN M. LANGSTON.

This distinguished white colored man has finally accepted the Haytian Mission, and will resign his $2,000 position which he holds here as one of the Board of Health. His brethren are rather averse to his going for they want him to remain in the United States. But the honor of being a diplomat is too great a temptation to withstand, and we will therefore soon hear of him among the Haytians, where we hope he may distinguish himself. He is a polished, fluent, and ready speaker, and is the incarnation of politeness, and we may say diplomacy also, for Talleyrand himself did not surpass in ability to cloak his real thoughts and opinions in meaningless words. D. D.

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

CAPE MAY LETTER.

CAPE MAY, July 16, 1877.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—In its social aspect Cape May presents a very different appearance from what it did two weeks ago. Then the hotel season may be said to have just set in, though cottage life was being very extensively enjoyed, a greater number of cottages being rented and occupied at the beginning of July than ever was known in Cape May history. Then the first hop of the season was just given at the Stockton Hotel, and the usual round of pleasure may be said to be fairly inaugurated. Congress Hall gave its first hop one week later, which was really a brilliant affair. Columbia, the last to open, followed suit on last Wednesday evening, the 11th inst. This house, one of the oldest and most popular of the larger hotels, though now somewhat eclipsed by the magnificent proportions and surroundings of the Stockton and Congress, is the present season in first-class repair throughout, and one of the most comfortable places, in every respect, that can be found here, and is under the able management of Mr. Geo. G. Ward, a gentleman well qualified to fill the position, with the very popular A. P. Hildreth as his chief clerk. Returning to the hops, we must say that we never knew them to meet with greater favor, the interest in them constantly increasing, until on Friday evening last Congress Hall eclipsed all that had preceded it, not only in point of numbers present, but also in the amount of enthusiasm manifested by the participants. The secret lay in the fact that a "German" was announced for the evening, and in addition to the regular hop the "German," in some ten figures, was well executed. Prof Loomis, floor director of the house, and the participants, eliciting from the audience frequent rounds of applause. Not to be outdone, however, the Stockton, on Saturday evening, took still greater strides, and with their immense dining hall densely packed outside the space reserved for the gay dancers. It was noticed, however, that the children took a greater part in the evening's programme than adults, though none the less interesting to the spectators. The fancy dancing of some of these little folks, pupils of Prof. Asher, of Philadelphia, attracted a great deal of attention.

Almost a total absence of excessive dressing is remarked at these social gatherings. The ladies generally observe a moderate rule in this respect, and yet they never looked lovelier or handsomer. There are personal advantages and beauties of adornment which we appreciate, but there came to be a limit which the "shoddy" element that crept into society overstepped, causing a competition to arise for a time, which now, happily—so far as Cape May society, at least is concerned—is done away; and now to attempt, as in the past has been the custom here, to describe the rich apparel worn at these balls, would be useless, from the fact that plainness is the rule and extravagance the exception. Yet it must not be understood that the tone of society here is lowered in the least. There may be less silliness, and flummery, and affectation, but there is more solidity, more true respectability, and a stronger cementing of the ties of true social life.

As yet there have been but few arrivals of persons of any note. To be sure we have plenty of Hons., M. D's., Revs. and Esqs., but such men as Secretary Sherman, Webb C. Hayes, and other prominent officials, who make a stir, do not drop down upon us every day. The above-named gentlemen came ashore from the revenue cutter Hamilton, on the 4th instant, and were received at the Stockton by Col. Duffy, the proprietor, and Mr. John T. School. They spent a few hours enjoying the fine attractions to be found here, and the same afternoon returned on board, expressing themselves delighted with Cape May.

Lotta, the lovely little actress, has been here since the first of the month, a guest of the Stockton, and is the centre of attraction there. About the same time a native of Palestine registered there in Hebrew characters, but, save his wealth and foreign manners, was probably of no consequence. Several gentlemen bearing the title of Honorable have registered at the leading hotels, but of such now present here we might mention Hon. John Bayliss Bardell, M. P. for the Borough of Lincolnshire, England, at the Columbia; Hon. George B. Roberts, Vice President P. R. R.; Hon. Samuel Josephs, of Pennsylvania; with Col. Thomas A. Scott, Col. Charles M. Hardy, Transportation Agent of Bound Brook Railroad; Judge Mitchell, of Philadelphia, and Judge Stratton, of New York.

A number of prominent government officials are expected during the season, including President Hayes, who will take a run down for a short seaside recreation sometime during August. No military organization have as yet positively signified their intentions to be present with us this summer, though it will be something unusual if the season should pass without some of the gallant boys of the crack regiments pitching their tents here.

The arrivals for the past few days have been quite heavy, some eight hundred having arrived by the various trains and boat on Saturday. Of business at the hotels, the Stockton leads the van; then come Congress Hall, Ocean, Columbia, Centre, Atlantic and Arctic House. The latter, though one of the smaller hotels, has become a very popular one, and this season, under the proprietorship of Mr. S. M. Nash, it is rapidly filling up.

The Ocean Pier has been rebuilt, and again forms one of the greatest attractions at the shore, being extended out beyond the breakers six hundred feet from the shore, with a comfortable and safe pavilion at the extreme end.

Bunstun's Philadelphia Orchestra is at Congress Hall, Annapolis Naval Band at Stockton, Prof. Aledo's at the Columbia, and Burtlett's Band of Philadelphia at the Sea Breeze Excursion House, making a total of about forty-three performers. The weather here is delightful, the bathing unsurpassed, the driving equal to Fairmount Park, the yachts in fine trim, and everybody having a good time. M. T.

An Australian Grace Darling.

To a Western Australian contemporary, the *Inquirer and Commercial News*, we are indebted for the information that a few months since the steamer Georgette ran on shore near Perth, Western Australia. A boat was got off and rowed toward the beach; but so heavily was the surf running that she capsized, and her crew were an hour righting her and returning to the ship. They took a hawser from the vessel, and putting some women and children in the boat, they paid out the line so as to get near the shore. But the boat was swamped by the surf; the poor creatures were all struggling in the water, and in imminent peril of their lives, when on the top of a steep cliff appeared the figure of a young lady on horseback. To the spectators it seemed utterly impossible that a horse with a rider should be able to descend that rugged precipice; still down the declivity did the young lady, whose name, it afterwards transpired, was Grace Vernon Russell, ride at speed. Reaching the shore, she urged her horse into the boiling surf, and rode out beyond the second line of the roaring breakers until she reached the boat to which the affrighted women and children were clinging, Miss Russell's horse stumbled over the rope, and she was nearly lost, but she managed to get alongside of the swamped raft, and to bring off the women and children. After landing them there was still a man left on board the boat. Thus another journey on horseback into the breakers had to be undertaken, and the man was brought safe to shore. So fierce was the surf that four hours were occupied in landing fifty persons, and every boat engaged was capsized. Meanwhile the heroic Grace Vernon Russell, drenched with the sea foam and half fainting with fatigue, galloped a dozen miles home to tell her story and have relief sent to the half-drowned, half-naked folks who she had left on the sea-beach. The heroine's sister, Mrs. Brockman, took horse, galloped that same night through the woods to the shore, taking a provision of tea, milk, sugar and flour for the destitute people; and the next day the rescued were brought to Mr. Brockman's house at Busselton, Perth, and cared for until they were sufficiently recovered to depart on their solitary ways. It is melancholy to have to record that the anxiety and excitement consequent on her exertions proved fatal to Mrs. Brockman, who took a severe cold, and died eventually of brain fever. Her sister, the heroic Grace Vernon Russell, however, yet lives; and if ever a courageous British girl deserves to be likened to Grace Darling, the Northumbrian Lighthouse-keeper's daughter, and to receive the Royal Humane Society's brightest medal for exertions in saving life, such a maiden is, we apprehend, Miss Russell, of Perth, Western Australia.

FACTS OF SCIENCE AND ART.

A new invention of a simple and practical nature, has of late been successfully applied in several places in France and Germany. The system consists of electric candles or sticks of charcoal, surrounded by isolating matter, which gradually consumes, leaving the charcoal free like a wick, which slowly melts away under the brilliant glow of electricity. With two such candles a light equal to that of one hundred gas jets may be thrown on the street. An electro-magnetic machine can keep burning twenty of these electric candles. The cost is about half that of gas, and the light is of the purest and brightest kind.

Boston goes back for her first newspaper to 1704, and New York to her first *Gazette* in 1725, while the honor of printing the first newspaper abroad is asked by at least as many cities as claim the honor of being the birthplace of Homer. Venice names 1570, and Nuremburg, (Bavaria,) 1457, or five years after Peter Shoeffed cast or invented the first moveable types in the same place. Cologne also had its *Chronicle* in 1499.

The total quantity of silk goods manufactured in the United States during the year 1876, is stated by the report to be 1,294,869 pounds valued at $26,593,103. These include all kinds and varieties of silk manufacture, whether in dresses, ribbons, undergarments, neckties and scarfs, sewing and embroidery silks, handkerchiefs and trimmings. The industry is rapidly growing, and bids eventually, to make American silks an article of export.

A church in Berlin, made of paper, is octagonal without and circular within. The material is made waterproof by saturating it with vitrol, lime water, whey, and the white of eggs. The building has fine relief work on the outside, and papier-mache statues adorn the interior.

A music box, which plays 182 tunes, and is as large as a full-sized sideboard, has recently been manufactured at Geneva for the Khedive of Egypt. It was eighteen months in construction, and cost 20,000 francs. The case is of ebony, and the interior includes all the latest improvements, being finished with flute, flute-basso, drum-bells and castanets.

Vassar College has recently purchased the Witthaus collection of shells, said to be the finest private collection in the world, for the sum of $6,000. It represents five hundred distinct species and ten thousand varieties, and is valued by experts at $25,000.

—The Wheeling (West Va.) *Intelligencer*, of the 13th inst., has this curious statement: "A meteoric stone, about the size of a large wine-glass, was found imbedded about two inches in the trunk of a tree standing near Captain Shockey's coal bank in the Eighth Ward, which was struck by lightning on Tuesday evening."

—It is stated that the loss in the valuation of the real estate of Boston, May 1, 1877, compared with May 1, 1876, will be $40,000,000. It is estimated that the loss on personal estate is about $20,000,000, making a total loss of $60,000,000, and reducing the whole valuation to about $670,000,000, exclusive of bank tax.

☞Ever since Eve's incautious experience in the Garden of Eden, Babies have been *the* institution. Petted by men and loved by women, their baby life would be an absolutely happy existence but for those evidences of mortality exhibited in Colic, Flatulency, etc.,—all happily relieved at once, however, by the prompt use of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Sold everywhere. 25 cents.

—Stewart's Hotel for women at Fourth avenue and Thirty-second street is fast approaching completion. Since the work on the building was begun all information as to the appearance and arrangement of the interior has been refused. The doors have been barred and the windows painted, and since Mr. Stewart's death an order from Mrs. Stewart or from Judge Hilton has been required to gain admittance, and very few applicants for the permission have been successful. The workmen engaged upon the building are required to be reticent upon the subject, as it is said that instant d

Bucks County Gazette:

Thursday, July 19, 1877.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

PHILADELPHIA.—Arrives 8.00, A. M., 3.00, 5.00 and 8.00 P. M. Closes 5.45 and 9.30, A. M., 3.30, 5.40 and 7.30 P. M.

NEW YORK.—Arrives 7.00 and 11.00 A. M., and 6.30 P. M. Closes 7.45 and 10.45 A. M., 3.30, 5.30 and 7.30 P. M.

NEW YORK WAY MAILS—Close at 7.45, A. M. and 3.30 P. M.

TRENTON.—Arrives 7.00 and 11.00 A. M., 5.00 and 6.30 P. M. Closes 7.15, 7.45 and 10.45 A. M., and 3.30 P. M.

TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY AND OFFICES ON THE BELVIDERE DELAWARE R. R.—Arrive at 5.00 P. M., and close at 7.15 A. M.

MORRISVILLE.—Arrives at 11.00 A. M., and 5.00 and 6.30 P. M.

DOYLESTOWN AND DOLINGTON.—Arrive at 10.00 A. M., and close at 10.45 A. M.

Mails for the South and West go by every Philadelphia mail.

Letters not called for are advertised every Thursday in the BUCKS COUNTY GAZETTE.

Office hours from 7.00 A. M., to 8.30 P. M.

W. B. BAKER, Postmaster.

SORTS.

—Rev. Dr. Burdett will preach in the Baptist Church next Sunday.

—At the meeting of the Home Building Association, last Monday evening, Arthur Dorrance purchased four loans at 25 cents premium.

—The Bristol Improvement Company, on last Thursday, declared a dividend of 1½ per cent., on their capital stock for the quarter ending June 30th.

—Mrs. Peirson's house on the river bank was entered by burglars one night this week, but nothing of importance was taken. None of the family but Ernest were in Bristol, and he was not staying at the house.

—Richard Shaw, has sold his lot on Swain street to Wm. Arnold, and is erecting a two story frame dwelling thereon. This is the eleventh house Mr. Shaw is building this season in Bristol. He has three more contracted for to put up this season.

—Upon the river, on Monday evening occurred a race—a tub race. Six of the unwieldy crafts were entered for the contest, and just that number, no more, no less, turned bottom upwards and dumped their contents overboard in defiance of the old proverb, that "Every tub should stand on its own bottom." This unregenerate action of tubs showing how much they were embued with "original sin," however, created much amusement, on shore, among the spectators.

—George Smith is employed in Doron's mill, but he was not aware that the machinery in use there was adapted for the removal of clothing until Monday morning, when his clothes caught in the machinery; he was thrown down, and when he had arisen, after Mr. Doron had fortunately been in time to stop the machine, found himself minus his trousers, which had actually been torn from his limbs. Mr. Smith is now competent to superintend all contracts for this new branch of Mr. Doron's business.

—Two rowdies, on Tuesday, with whiskey enough in them to make them vicious, were tormenting an itinerant vendor of tin-ware, scattering his goods in an outrageous manner, and were remonstrated with by Milton Webster, whereupon they left the tinker to himself, and proceeded to attack Mr. Webster who was driving along in his wagon, throwing large stones at him, one of which struck him. Harry Boyle, one of the miscreants, was captured and placed under $500 bail to appear at Court. His partner after giving the constable a long chase managed to escape.

—Luckily for William Brelsford, lawyer A. H. Jones is not as expert in the use of firearms as he is with Blackstone, else William would have carried a pistol ball around in his body if nothing more serious had resulted. Will, it appears went to his father's shop at one o'clock Sunday night to get a cooling board, which is not an uncommon thing for him to do, and Mr. Jones who lives next door thought he was a burglar and fired at him. He shouted lustily to let Mr. Jones know that he objected to being used as a target, but the latter overruled the objection and fired again, and the target not being struck took to its heels and departed hastily.

—The second annual convention of the National Amateur Press Association was held on Monday, at Long Branch. One hundred and one members were present, and J. Winslow Snyder, of Richmond, presided. Sixty-four new members were elected, a constitution was adopted, and the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: President, Alex. W. Dingwell, of Milwaukee; Recording Secretary, J. A. Fynes, Jr., of Boston; Corresponding Secretary, Willie Leaming, of Fly Creek, N. Y.; Treasurer, W. F. Hall, of Chicago. The Amateur Press of Bristol was represented by Wm. C. Watson, editor of the "*Amateur Press*" Charles E. Hellings, editor of "*The Anchor*," and Harry Chambers, editor of "*Our Flag.*"

—Marietta Beall, a little grand-daughter of Henry D. Swain, had an almost miraculous escape from drowning on Monday. She was bathing in the river, supporting herself on a board and seeing two other girls, companions of hers, further down the river, essayed to go to them; they were able to swim, and when she got opposite, swam out to her, but in some manner the board slipped from her grasp, and the water being beyond her depth, she sank, taking her two friends down with her; they got loose and swam to shore for help, and Frank Hughes having heard their screams, came down to see what the trouble was, and plunged in and brought the girl to shore, where she was brought to only after a vigorous rubbing, for she had gone under three times, and was almost beyond resuscitation.

—The Gospel Temperance Meeting at the Grove was again well attended on Sunday afternoon. After the preliminary exercises, the chairman introduced Mr. W. F. Clark, of Philadelphia, and stepping to the front of the platform, a rather youthful looking man was discerned, whose appearance did not indicate that he had passed through such marvolous scenes as he described before he closed his address, which was, in fact, only a relation of his experience in trying to hold responsible position and indulge to excess in using intoxicating liquors. Of course he was too weak to give up drinking, so he found himself descending lower and lower in the scale of vice until the "Murphy wave" rolled over the country and swept him out of the gutter, and he was restored to his right mind. His story was listened to with close attention.

—Last Friday morning about three o'clock the barge "Republic," of Flanigan's line, running from Philadelphia to Troy, N. Y., and commanded by Captain Joseph Quicksell, of Bristol, was run down by the steamer "City of Troy," on the Hudson river above the Highlands, near Newburgh. The barge was struck about midships with terrific force cutting it almost in half, and sinking it in a few moments. The captain had just previously laid down in his berth in the pilot house, and was aroused by being thrown from the berth by the shock of the collission. The man who was at the wheel seeing the captain prostrate, told him to save himself while he went to the state room for little Fred. the captain's son, who was sleeping away, peacefully, unconscious of danger. The captain had just time to jump aboard the steamboat, the rest of the crew following his example. The man brought Fred. on deck safely, but after getting him there he got overboard in some manner, and went down twice before he was recovered. Fortunately all on board were saved, but had it not been for the assistance rendered by the man who looked after Fred. both he and his father would, in all probability, have drowned, as the captain is unable to swim. An attempt is making to raise the barge, which, it is supposed will be successful.

Mother Stewart, the Ohio Crusader.

Although coming here at short notice, so that little time was allowed to announce her coming, Mother Stewart was greeted by a crowded house at the Baptist Church, last evening. After singing and prayer, she was introduced to the audience. She is apparently about sixty years of age, rather stout, but of medium height. Her hair is iron gray, and was arranged neatly in a coil at the back, with two small curls on either side of the forehead. She wears gold spectacles, and during her address used a fan, which served the double purpose of keeping her cool and adding to the gracefulness of her gestures. She is a woman of strong physique, and, although her voice is not strong, is very pathetic in tone, especially when warmed up to her subject. At all times her manner is easy and graceful. She opened the Bible and read from a chapter in Isaiah, as a basis for her remarks, in which she energetically characterized the evil of drunkenness and condemned license laws. She alluded to the influence of liquor in conducting political campaigns, and stated upon the authority of the president of a political club in New York, that in every city in the Union the elections are carried by whiskey. She was pleased to know we had such a pleasant church as the one she was in, and supposed there were others just as pleasant, but she ventured the assertion that there were two drinking saloons for every church (she could safely have said four), which, for six days and nights, were open continuously, and we were very vigilant if they were closed the seventh, while the churches were open a few hours only on Sunday and once or twice during the week. Sisters, she said, how can we keep our boys in safety when this is the condition of affairs? when there are so many more drinking places than school houses and churches? And yet these places are lawful, some of them, and their traffic legalized by the license laws, which are a disgrace to the age we live in. The reason given by reasonable (?) men for the existence of this system, is that we can't help intoxicating liquors being sold, and therefore make it lawful. If women had made such a law, it would not have been strange—nothing better could have been expected of women, but, of course, it must be an excellent system, since men, wise and sensible, had sanctioned it. She said it was the fault of the Christians in the land that the evil existed; if they will only rise up and say it shall cease, it will. She remembered, during their crusade in the West, a saloon keeper saying to her, that they thought the whole Christian world was rising up against their business, and it was useless to try to carry on liquor selling against such opposition. It was now said that the crusade had been a failure, but this she denied. The failure was right here: the men had not followed the movement up, and when the liquor sellers saw that the crusaders were only women, and only a small minority of them, they re-opened their saloons, which the men for political reasons, were afraid to molest. There was a crisis in the political circles that year. It was singular, but a crisis arose every year among the political parties, which kept men from voting against their party and against the liquor interests, even strong advocates of temperance were thus deluded. She alluded to the great increase drunkenness among women, both in this country and England, especially the latter. In Liverpool over one half of the arrests from this cause were women. Women were responsible in a great degree for creating a appetite for stimulants by their culinary arts, putting brandy in mince pies, and using wine in their sauces. She was glad to see such an intelligent looking audience but they were not the ones she most desired to talk to. The ones she wanted were those who were, while she was speaking, in the bar-rooms and drinking saloons. In conclusion she made an earnest exhortation for each one to be up and doing what he could while the times were so favorable. After a prayer by Rev. Mr. Cook and singing "Hold the Fort" the audience was dismissed.

—The commencement exercises at the colored Soldier's Orphan's School at Bridgewater occurred last Monday. A larger number of visitors were present than upon any former occasion. Among the examiners were Rev. Mr. Cornforth, Mrs. E. W. Hutter and Deputy State Superintendent Lindsey, Prof. Umstead, Dr. Harshberger of Harrisburg, and Prof. Krichbaum of Bristol. After singing, Miss Maggie Brown, one of the pupils, gave an address of welcome, the examination commenced with the primary classes, then followed those more advanced, the examination being in Geomerty, History, Algebra, Book-keeping, &c. A class in Latin, which has for its instructor Miss Emma Stitzer, a daughter of the principal, showed remarkable proficiency, and reflected great credit upon their teacher. The examiners expressed themselves pleased with the great progress made by the children. Mr. and Mrs. Stizer and family deserve great credit for the energy and patience with which they have labored at this institute and may well congratulate themselves upon the evidence of the good results of their instruction.

Warminster Notes.

The new hall at Ivyland is nearly completed. Joseph Carrell, Jr., is the contractor.

Jacob Bussenger's new barn is completed.

On Thursday last, Charles Trimmer's cow was seriously injured by being thrown from the track of the N. E. Penna. R. R.

Joshua Bennett has a large quantity of new and second hand lumber shipped to Ivyland. He recently purchased a portion of a large building at the Centennial.

John Sellers of Atlanta, Geo., is now on a visit at Gen. John Davis's.

Linford Walton and wife who lately entered into the holy bands of matrimony, were serenaded by the Hatboro' brass band at the residence of Joseph Rickert, Davisville, one evening last week.

Jacob Bussenger of Warminster, has been awarded the contract for the masonry of a new county bridge over the Neshaminy, at Warner's Ford, above the forks.

Dr. Markley and George Yerkes, druggists, have dissolved partnership. George Yerkes has taken his brother William as partner. The great increase of Dr. Markley's practice as a physician, was the cause of the change in the firm.

Gen. John Davis is now having his tenant house improved by a new two story kitchen, preparatory to moving his family therein.

They have a very large Sabbath School at Ivyland.

Isaac Selner, blacksmith, has removed from the Johnsville shops to the shops at Southamptonville.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—Every man who ever signed an application for license to sell liquor should have heard Mother Stewart last evening and if he either respects himself or desires others to respect him, he would never sign another.

ONE OF THE AUDIENCE.

—Mr. Samuel M. Youmans, who disappeared from his home in Trenton, last Thursday, it is said was seen in Philadelphia on Saturday by Mr. J. S. Ashbridge, a Philadelphia letter carrier. The Trenton *State Gazette* says "It is the general belief that financial and family difficulties were the cause of his leaving. One gentleman stated he believed the Captain's liabilities exceeded his assets by $13,000.

—Nearly 300 tramps called upon the agent of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad Company, at Racine, Wis., last month. They wanted to ride.

—The works of the Lehigh Zinc Company, Bethlehem, Pa., are now running day and night on New Jersey ores, filling foreign orders.

—The works connected with the Allentown rolling mill employ about 900 men, and pay out $30,000 to $40,000 per month in wages.

Penn's Manor Items.

A lighter from Philadelphia is engaged in lifting a canal boat of sand which sunk just below the White Hill bar two weeks ago. This is done by getting heavy chains in under the boat, and each successive tide lifts it, when it is taken nearer the shore. The timbers on which the chains are placed, are about two feet square.

Opposite Florence seems to be a good place to fish, as twenty dozen of perch one day and twelve dozen the next were taken by one party. Another man caught one weighing over one pound.

Woodcock are suffering the penalty of the law—being removed for a time which protected them.

The harvesters have had a difficult time to get in their grain. On one farm they commenced work at two o'clock in the morning, and even then did not save the wheat from getting wet. The growing corn looks remarkably well. Tobacco buyers have been looking around, offering the magnificent price of seven cents per pound, but we believe no one has been taken in in that way. Fortunately the tobacco ware-house prevents the producer from being forced to sell, in order to make room for the new crop, and at least offers an opportunity to put to the test the question, "Is it necessary that the middlemen should realize most of the profits?" We know of at least one instance where the farmer sold to one of these gentlemen at 17 cents, and on delivering it, saw it sold for 40 cents to a manufacturer. This did not occur this year, however.

Joseph Headley has had a porch put up which extends all across the south side of his house. Elwood Burton's porch and bay window are finishing—improving the front of his house very considerably. A new house, on the site of the old one, has been erected by James Spicknagle, near Tullytown. A new building—perhaps an out-kitchen tastefully painted—decorates the lawn of E. Mull. A few years ago not more than two or three pianos were owned in the Manor, now we can count as many as fifteen, which certainly shows improvement of taste in our people. The "Nellie" had an inconsequent break down last Saturday morning—being obliged to anchor until the damage was repaired.

The annual examination of the teachers of Falls district took place at Fallsington, on Monday, 16th. But eight applicants were present, five of whom were given schools. Miss Lucy Parsons, a West Chester graduate, has the Penn Valley Grammer; a Millersville graduate the Penn Valley Primary; Miss Roberts the Fallsington Grammar; Miss M. Mitchell the Fallsington Primary; Mr. H. Shoemaker the Tullytown Grammer; Miss M. Smith the Tullytown Primary; Miss M. I. Collins the Penn's Manor; Miss H. Collins the Creek; Miss H. Clarke the "Ford." Dr. Franklin Taylor proposes given a series of scientific lecture at different points, one of which will probably be at Fallsington.

Morrisville Notes.

Some days ago Mr. Gallagher who drives a milk wagon to Trenton, was going to his usual places for milk—it was about 3.30 A. M., when a short distance below the borough he was fired upon by four tramps. The ball passed though his wagon, missing but a few inches of striking his head. He drove off rapidly and thus escaped injury. What became of the tramps is unknown.

Andrew Crozer has a field which a few days ago yielded large quantities of dewberries. One day he counted thirty-six at one time, picking the delicious fruit. He made no effort to prevent persons from helping themselves, and the consequence was a great many from Morrisville and vicinity, as well as Trenton, went there for berries.

Many picnics are still held in the grove. On the 10th inst. was that of the Sunday school connected with St. Paul's Episcopal Church; on the 11th, the Trinity M. E. Sunday school, and on the 12th, the First Baptist. On the 19th the Methodist and Presbyterian Sunday schools of this place intend holding their annual anniversary.

The examination came off on the 17th. Three teachers were wanted. Twelve applicants were examined; beside these were three gentleman applicants and a lady. Two of the gentlemen were graduates of West Chester Normal School, and the third a graduate of the Doylestown English and Classical Seminary. In the evening the directors met and made the following selections: Misses Lees and Barber, former teachers of the Secondary and Primary schools, and Miss Clemmens, of Bethlehem, for the Grammar school.

Langhorne Notes.

The excursions to the Park are the only attractions now to disturb the monotonous hum of village life. Cars were engaged for the following numbers on the respective days: On the 16th, Sons of America, 500 persons; 17th, Cumberland Street M. E. S. S., 600; 18th, Morristown Lutheran S. S., 500; 19th, Siloam M. E. S. S., 500; 20th, Broad street M. E. S. S., of Trenton, 300.

Bellevue is full of boarders, and all are delighted with the beauty and comfort of the place. Open air concerts are now popular.

Blackberries in great quantities, at ten cents a quart.

Colored Quarterly Meeting last Sunday was largely attended, and much religious fervor expressed.

Lawrence, son of Dr. Aaron Winder, fell through the roof of a shed Saturday last, a distance of 12 feet, severely bruising the lad, but breaking no bones.

The arrangements for the lyceum reunion at the Park, August 18th, were completed last Saturday by the meeting of the chairman at the public school house here. Delegations from seven lyceums were present. The following programme is announced: Churchville—Select reading, Miss Ella Hart; Recitation, Miss Bartleson, and a dialogue of five characters. Southamptonville—Address, Mr. Fesmire; Declamation, Mr. Duffield. Morrisville—Sue B. Stackhouse; Essay, Addie Boileau: Declamation, Mr. Barwis. Newportville—Essay, A. VanHorn, Jr.; Oration, C. W. P. Banks. Yardleyville—Address, Thomas, C. Knowles; Declamation, Mr. Cadwallader. Emerson of Langhorne—Reading, Alma Sager; Oration, Harry W. Watson; Poem, Mrs. Hannah M. Albert. Oxford Valley, not known as yet. Prof. Albert Winkler's brass band of 14 pieces, of Trenton, N. J., has been engaged for the occasion, and the entire programme promises to be perfected with ease. A large and appreciative audience will no doubt reward the labors of the participants.

—The Richmond (Va.) *Whig* tells of a sad case of a reverse of fortune to a young lady of that city, who was worth $100,000 a year ago, but married a man who squandered her property and has left her and gone to Europe. She is now penniless, peddling small articles in the streets for a livelihood, and not yet 18 years of age.

—A sudden draught of hot air is reported to have passed through a cotton field and peach orchard in Western Texas, a few days ago, scorching and killing every green thing it touched for a space of 140 yards wide and 400 yards long.

—Dr. Winslow, of Utah, willed that his body be cremated; the furnace was ready, but his children interfered and assumed all the legal responsibility.

—About 200,000 young shad were placed yesterday in Passaic River, a few yards below Dundes dam, by the Fish Commissioners of New Jersey.

☞ As the perfection of entirety depends upon the perfection of minutiæ, so no one can hope for robust health of the entire system if the blood should become in the least impure. Its standard of purity is best maintained by the use of Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture.

THE ROD AND THE GUN.

Matters Original and Compiled Relating to Shooting, Fishing, Natural History, and the Protection of Fish and Game.

Contributions for this department should be addressed "Editor of Rod and Gun column," Bucks County Gazette, Bristol, Pa. No anonymous communications will be noticed. Names will not be published if objections be made.

—Local advices report birds few and far between.

—A camping party on the Rancocas staid five days and shot five woodcock.

—A friend, rusticating near the Water Gap, writes that his spaniel stood two rattlesnakes, and that he thinks that this will be his last trip for woodcock in summer time. The snakes outnumber the birds.

—The section of the game laws which relates to field plover, reads thus:—"No person shall kill or expose for sale, or have unlawfully in his or her possession after the same has been killed, any upland or grass plover, between the first day of January and the fifteenth day of August, in any year, under a penalty of ten dollars for each bird so killed or had in possession."

—A young lady in Louisiana contributes to the *Turf, Field and Farm*, the following sketch of Audubon and his wife which will be read with interest by the naturalist and sportsman.

It was in the gloaming of a lovely evening, as we sat upon the broad verandah of a spacious mansion in——Parish in Louisiana.

The magnolia and mimosa trees were in full bloom and the flowers mingled their fragrance, which the cool breeze wafted to us, filling the whole house with the delightful perfume. Just then a mocking bird burst forth in his glorious song, as if in adoration of the full moon, which was rising in all its splendor.

The family circle centred in our mother, whose erect form and intelligent deportment seem to defy the ravages of time. Full eighty years have rolled over her honored head, and yet her mind is bright and vivacious as she relates the occurrences of long past events. One of the family commented upon the beauty of the evening, and suggested that it was probably the mocking bird which first intimated to Audubon the idea of describing the birds of America, and, addressing mother, said:

"You have often spoken of Audubon, will you not tell us of him now?" We all gathered around her "old arm-chair," and after a short pause she proceeded to relate reminiscences of Mr. and Mrs. Audubon.

Before my marriage I went on a pleasure trip to the city of New Orleans on board of the steamboat Orleans, commanded by Capt. Oliver. This boat was the first one ever propelled by steam on the Mississippi River, usually occupying a week in traveling the same distance which is now accomplished in twenty hours. There was a gay party of us, and we enjoyed the trip very much. While in the city I made the acquaintance of a wealthy lady lately married. As she had no education her husband advertised for a teacher. Mrs. Audubon applied for the situation, and was, at the time I met her engaged in teaching her. I remember distinctly the impression made upon me by Mrs. Audubon. She was not handsome, her face being spoiled by the nose, which was short and turned up. She had fine dark-gray eyes, long black lashes, but expression was the chief attraction, being very gentle and intelligent. Her whole appearance impressed me with respect and admiration. I do not remember the year, but it was after the battle of New Orleans, for we rode out to see the battle ground, and it was all planted in corn, which was two feet high at the time of our visit. I was married in 1823, and lived in the village of St. Francisville, in the parish of West Feliciana. Mrs. Audubon was then teaching in the family of a planter who lived about eight miles from the village. Her school became very popular, and was patronized by the *elite* far and near, for schools were not then as accessible as now. My husband was at one time a clerk in Audubon's store, in Lexington, Kentucky, and boarded with him while studying his profession with Dr. Dudley.

So when he came to St. Francisville, on his way to visit his wife, my husband invited him to make our house his home, which invitation he accepted whenever he was in that part of the country. Audubon was one of the handsomest men I ever saw. In person he was tall and slender; his eyes were like the eagle in brightness; his teeth were white and even; his hair was a beautiful chestnut brown, very glossy and curly; his bearing was courteous and refined, simple and unassuming—added to these personal advantages, he was a natural artist and a keen sportsman. He has often described to me the cottage where he was born. It was on the bank of the Mississippi, in lower Louisiana, and was surrounded with orange trees. When very young his father sent him to France to be educated. He returned to the United States while still quite young, and married an English lady, who was very accomplished and dignified.

He emigrated to Lexigton, Ky., and opened a large store. Being very generous and hospitable, his table was furnished with choicest viands. Unfortunately, he failed in business, and was treated with much neglect and coldness by those who had shared his fortune. Stung to the quick by this treatment, he resolved to make a fortune, and show these false friends that he could "earn money as well as spend it." He would say, "I mean to get me a coach and six, and ride through the streets of Lexington yet." He had always been fond of hunting and drawing, and he now turned towards these apparently frivolous pastimes as the means whereby his fortune could be made. His first sketch was a wild duck sitting on her nest, among the reeds, in a marsh. Mrs. Audubon advertised for a situation as a teacher, and he started out on his career. This was several years before I knew them. They were always very happy at our house, and discussed their plans for the future in our presence. He would relate to her the incidents in connection with his occupation, and she would write them out for him for publication. I am sure she wrote nearly if not all of the descriptions which accompany his paintings. His whole time was occupied in learning the habits of birds, of which he kept notes, which his wife delineated. He kept his specimens in a water-tight tin box, which remained in my parlor for months. His reputation was spread far and wide, and often the house was filled with visitors, who came to see his drawings and paintings. He would spread them out on the floor for inspection. Persons from afar made journeys to see his collections, and he seemed never to weary with unpacking and explaining them. He was very social and communicative, and was the centre of attraction in every circle in which he mingled.

During one of his trips to Point Coupee he captured a small alligator, which he placed in a tub of water in his room. After a short absence from the room he returned, and found that the alligator had disappeared. A search was instituted, but no trace of it could be found. Six months after the lady of the house found it in an old boot under the bed, in the room Audubon had occupied. It was alive and well. In his delight at making a scientific discovery he did not reflect that it was an evidence of a negligent housewife until she reminded him of it, when he made her an ample apology.

On my return from church one Sabbath—I think I had been to hear Lorenzo Dow preach—I found that Audubon had arrived during my absence and hung up in my parlor four of his oil paintings. One was a portrait of Hare Powell. It was a very fine picture. The handsome, smiling face, with dark hair and eyes and the open shirt collar, showing the splendidly-formed neck, made one of the finest pictures of athletic manhood. The other portrait was that of a Mrs. Brown, and was his first attempt in this line of art. It was of a lady with light hair and fair complexion. She was dressed in a low-necked white dress, with a crimson scarf around her shoulders.

The other two were: one fruits, the other vegetables. They were very beautiful when Audubon hung them in my parlor as a present to me, and I was very much gratified with his delicate kindness in bestowing them. He was very anxious to paint my portrait, but I never would consent to sit for one; would laughingly tell him "I was too ugly to paint." I have since regretted that I did not comply with his request. I did not at the time reflect that he might have thought in this way to cancel somewhat the debt of obligation he was under to us, though he was always a cherished guest. He was very abstemious in his diet; did not drink tea or coffee, or use tobacco. Audubon was the most expert carver I ever saw; could cut the "Vauxhall slice" with the greatest nicety. I never knew him to have a severe spell of sickness, and do not think that he drank any liquor, except at meals, which the life he led rendered necessary.

After spending a short time of rest with his family and friends, he would start again on his lonely journey in the forest, with his knapsack on his back, alone and on foot, often remaining until his clothes were worn out, and his hair in long curls on his shoulders. It was very beautiful, as I said before, and the girls of his wife's school would beg him for his curls, that they might wear them, as was the fashion at that time. He would tell them to "bring the scissors," and with good nature would submit his hair to be sheared by their unskilful hands.

He seldom shot the birds which he painted, usually stunned them by concussion, or wet the plumage with a squirt and caught them. Whenever practicable he drew and painted his birds before the eyes became dim, placing them in natural positions by means of wires.

Once while describing to us some of the scenes and incidents of his travels, he said: "If I were to tell you one half that I see in lonely ravines and swamps, it would make the hair rise on your head. I do not like to relate my adventures to every one, for I might not be believed, and yet everything I said would be truth."

One day he showed us his painting of the wild turkey, and compared it with that of Bonaparte's which he had lately procured. He said that the superiority of his paintings consisted in the shading of the legs, which Bonaparte had painted all one color, while those of his turkey were shaded in different hues, as in the live bird. Though no artist myself I could see a difference after his explanation.

About the year 1827 we moved into the country. Audubon visited us for the purpose of procuring and studying the habits of the swallow-tailed hawk, which were plentiful in the woods near us. One day my husband and Audubon went fishing in a lake not far from our house, and on their return brought the largest turtle I ever saw. Its head was eight inches across, and the shell was large enough for an infant's cradle. It snapped the largest sized cane in two with one bite, and was very savage. Audubon had recently returned from Europe, where he had gone to have his drawings engraved. He was obliged to visit England, Scotland and France to have it done. Each one of his birds requiring a separate plate, it was very tedious and expensive. Our dwelling was a log house, boarded on the outside, but the logs inside were exposed. Between them I had placed all the odds and ends—eggs, bunches of feathers, garden seed, brooches of yarn; and, in fact, whenever anything was wanted, turn to the logs and you would generally find what you were looking for. Audubon often laughed at my "museum," as he called it. One day he had been gathering some forest leaves, as *souvenirs* for some ladies in England. Looking around at my "museum," he said:

"Madam, if I could put this house, as it now stands, in the middle of London it would make my fortune, for it would be one of the greatest curiosities I could take there."

While he was wandering in the forests his noble wife was working, in order to save money to assist him in having his pictures engraved. It grieved him exceedingly to have it so. Every time he returned home he found her fading and drooping, and he could only compare her to a "beautiful tobacco plant cut off at the stem and hung up to whither and fade, with the head hanging downwards."

He was an accomplished swimmer, and taught the young ladies of his wife's school the art, by which one of them was saved from drowning.

The steamboat Brandywine, on her passage up the Mississippi, caught on fire. The tiller, being of rope, burned in two, and made it impossible to steer the boat to shore; turning around in the middle of the river, it was soon consumed. The passengers jumped overboard, and many were drowned. One of Audubon's pupils, who was on board, swam to shore and was saved.

I never met Mr. and Mrs. Audubon after they left Louisiana. They had two little boys, John and Victor. The eldest was at school most of the time. Victor staid with his father whenever it was possible for him to do so.

I always think of them all with pleasure. Some of the happiest days of my life were spent in company with Mr. and Mrs. Audubon.

J. D.

BATON ROUGE, LA., May 29, 1877.

—Chief Justice Agnew, of the Supreme Court of this State, was the other day afforded a taste of the law. Whilst out gunning for woodcock, some one of the party with which he was began shooting pheasants, and the Judge and his companions were taken before a Beaver, Penna., magistrate, who fined them for violation of the game law in shooting pheasants out of season.—*Johnstown Daily Tribune.*

—We understand that in case Mr. Howard Reeder is nominated for the position of Auditor General, Mr. B. A. Hoopes, for a number of years president of the Philadelphia Sportsmen's Club, and an active member of the Academy of Natural Sciences, will be urged by his friends as a suitable person to fill the vacancy in the State Fish Commission. Mr. Hoopes would undoubtedly make an efficient commissioner.

—Some fine bass have been taken in the Schuylkill lately with the ground-worm. Grasshoppers are also said to be an attractive bait.

To the Editor of Rod and Gun column: I have read with interest portions of the subjects under the head of "The Rod and The Gun," and am sorry to see in the issue of 7 month, 5th, a suggestion that "the live minnow makes a good trolling bait," with information to some of us ignorant ones, who perhaps never thought of this mode of torture and unwarrantable cruelty.

It is gratifying to learn, that inanimate substances are now used as bait, in angling; a great improvement on the barbarous practices, common in the boyhood days of thy friend

EMMOR COMLY.

[We respectfully inform our friend that fish won't bite worth a cent at inanimate substances. Our mode of placing the live minnow is preferable to the ancient method of impaling worms, and by no means as productive of "torture and unwarrantable cruelty." As he is doubtless well aware, the minnow used is of the family of Cycloids, its scales not being serrated or pectinated. With the Ctenoids, Ganoids, or Placoids it would be difficult to convey the hook beneath the external armature from the *Os hyodes* to the caudal fin. In the Malacopterygii the ventral fin would interfere were care not taken to distend the branchiostegous rays before expanding the interopercle and sub opercle. The anterior rays of the dorsals in the Acanthopterygii are spinous, and the ventrals are inferior to the pectorals, so that our friend will readily perceive that these would not answer. Besides, the other hook inserted at a point posterior to the branchiostege would result in an abrasion of the vomer and of the anterior mandible between the pharyngeal teeth and the inferior maxillaries, and perhaps smash his jaw worse than in the Petromyzontidae, the Clupeidae, the Siluridae or the Cyprinidae. We trust that this lucid explanation, in which we have endeavored to shun the use of "jawbreakers," will satisfy all who desire to avoid unwarrantable cruelty.—ED.]

New and Notable.

☞ You should see the elegant two button kid gloves, Wood is selling for 50cts.

☞ For gentlemen's cheap furnishing goods go to Tyler's. Next door to the Post Office.

☞ For cheap clothing go to Tyler's. Next door to the Post Office.

☞ For clothing made to order from samples, go to Tyler's. Next door to the Post Office.

☞ For cheap hats go to Tyler's. Next door to the Post Office.

☞ Dobbins' starch polish, which gives that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work, is for sale in Bristol, at J. Wesley Wright's store. It costs but little to try it.

DIED.

STETLER.—In Trenton, July 17th, 1877, William M. Stetler, in the 68th year of his age. Due notice will be given of the funeral.

PLUMMER.—In Richmond, Indiana, 7th mo. 17th, 1877, Sarah O. Plummer, widow of the late Dr. John T. Plummer.

New Advertisements.

Timothy Seeds at the lowest Market Rates.

ALSO, ORCHARD, HERD, BLUE GRASS, CLOVER and LAWN GRASS, FRUIT LADDERS, CIDER MILLS, APPLE PARERS, CORN KNIVES, TOBACCO POINTS, TWINE, &c.
J. W. CORNELL & CO., Farmers' Store, **88 Warren Street, Trenton, N. J.**
Cabbage, Spinach and other Fall Garden Seeds.

Time Extended Indefinitely.

COME ON YOU THAT WANT CHEAP PICTURES,
TWO DOLLARS PER DOZEN,
Now and forever. Don't be afraid. The experiment is not a failure. J. H. BOSTWICK.

Prepared for Immediate Use.
207 PEARL STREET, NEW YORK.

FROM the *thousands of purchasers* of our PREPARED PAINTS, we have yet to hear the first complaint. The reason is apparent. *Our paints* have stood the test of years, where all *other paints have failed* in durability. Their covering capacity, being greater than any other paint, presents a practical *item of economy*. Our paints are *guaranteed* in every particular,—the consumer assuming *no risk* whatever, as we will *re-paint any building* on which our paints do not prove satisfactory: allowing a choice of English B. B. White Lead, or any other paint in use. For sale by
868 J. S. THOMAS, 47 Mill St., Bristol.

Three Houses For Sale.

ONE ON WALNUT STREET.
ONE ON SWAIN STREET, and
ONE ON SPRUCE STREET. Apply to
819 JOHN DURRANCE.

Seed Buckwheat FOR SALE.

J. W. CORNELL & CO.,
Seed and Implement Warehouse,
88 Warren Street, Trenton, N. J. 873

REPORT

Of the Condition of "The Farmers' National Bank of Bucks County,"

At Bristol, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business, June 22nd, 1877.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$263,845 41
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	93,000 00
U. S. Bonds on hand (par value)	10,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents	23,180 93
Due from other National Banks	26,277 94
Due from State Banks and Bankers	938 62
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	8,500 00
Current Expenses and Taxes paid	599 00
Checks and other cash items	1,400 52
Bills of other Banks	4,712 00
Fractional Currency, including Nickels	73 05
Specie (including gold Treasury notes)	846 00
Legal Tender Notes	20,251 00
U. S. Certificates of Deposit for Legal Tender Notes	15,000 00
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer, (not more than 5 per cent. on circulation)	4,150 00
	$472,775 67

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in	$92,220 00
Surplus Fund	75,000 00
Undivided profits	5,829 54
National Bank notes outstanding	78,085 00
Dividends unpaid	438 15
Individual deposits subject to check	175,562 36
Due to other National Banks	44,300 86
Due to State Banks and bankers	1,399 76
	$472,775 67

State of Pennsylvania—County of Bucks, ss

I, Charles T. Iredell, cashier of "The Farmers' National Bank of Bucks County," do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHARLES T. IREDELL, Cashier.

Affirmed to and subscribed before me this 9th day of July, 1877. ISRAEL S. TOMLINSON, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: C. N. TAYLOR, ANTHONY SWAIN, L. A. HOGUET, } Directors.

874

UNDERGARMENTS

READY MADE

At What the Material Would Cost.

I HAVE ADDED TO MY ALREADY LARGE AND EXTENSIVE STOCK

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF

LADIES' UNDERGARMENTS,

At very low prices.

LADIES' CHEMISES.
LADIES' CHEMISES.
LADIES' CHEMISES.
LADIES' CHEMISES.

LADIES' DRAWERS.
LADIES' DRAWERS.
LADIES' DRAWERS.
LADIES' DRAWERS.

WHITE SKIRTS.
WHITE SKIRTS.
WHITE SKIRTS.
WHITE SKIRTS.

CORSET COVERS.
CORSET COVERS.
CORSET COVERS.
CORSET COVERS.

CHILDREN'S SLIPS.
CHILDREN'S SLIPS.
CHILDREN'S SLIPS.
CHILDREN'S SLIPS.

LADIES' WHITE SACQUES.
LADIES' WHITE SACQUES.
LADIES' WHITE SACQUES.
LADIES' WHITE SACQUES.

J. WESLEY WRIGHT,

Next to Canal Bridge,

MILL STREET, BRISTOL.

Philadelphia.

Immediate

AND

Imperative Sale!

A SALE!
A SALE!
A SALE!
A SALE!
A SALE!
A SALE!
A SALE!
A SALE!

Our favorite plan for many years, when confined to other branches of business, was not to let a season close without selling off the stock. We shall pursue this plan with DRY GOODS, and the Ladies may expect the Best Bargains they ever had from us. During Friday night a large corps of clerks were kept busy getting out all the stock remaining and fixing the sale prices so as to be ready on

THIS ANNOUNCEMENT

TO GIVE THE

MOST ADVANTAGEOUS OPPORTUNITY

EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

The Sale is

POSITIVE AND IMPERATIVE,

And shall close out certain of large stocks in

SEVERAL OF THE DRY GOODS SECTIONS.

It is not only that we have no place of storage at 13th and Market, (being all one floor), but because we believe THE FIRST LOSS IS THE BEST. The city people who have postponed their purchases, and the country people who have been too busy to buy, will flock to the GRAND DEPOT, when they find out the

Extremely Reduced Prices of the Great Midsummer Sale.

GRAND DEPOT DRY GOODS.

JOHN WANAMAKER,

Market and Thirteenth Streets,

PHILADELPHIA.

This cut represents the TRADE MARK that will be found upon the arm of every **GENUINE SINGER SEWING MACHINE.** The name of "The Singer Manufacturing Company" is also printed on the top of the arm; all others not bearing this trade-mark and name are worthless imitations. Beware of them. Buy only of our regular agents. The Singer has for years been the great popular machine, and more of them are sold than of all others put together. **Last year its sales amounted to 262,316 machines.** It was also the leading machine at the Centennial, and carried off more honors than any other, having received **four awards** and a resolution of thanks from the Centennial authorities, and a "scroll of honor" from the ladies connected with the Women's Department of the Exhibition. The Singer, leading its competitors in everything else, led them also in reducing prices, by placing the machine that formerly sold for **SIXTY**, at **THIRTY DOLLARS** and making a like reduction on all other styles. Having **skilled agents only** to sell our machines, purchasers may be sure of getting proper instructions, and are **guaranteed satisfaction** in every particular. Send for circular. Orders by mail promptly attended to.
857 THE SINGER MFG. CO., Philadelphia Office, 1106 Chestnut Street.

NO MORE LAMP CHIMNEYS.

THE CRYSTAL ILLUMINATOR.

Greatest Invention of the Age.

Perfect Light. No More Lamp Chimneys. No More Breakage. No More Cleaning.

The CRYSTAL ILLUMINATOR is unsurpassed for simplicity, perfection of light and cheapness. THE great objection heretofore of coal oil lamps has been the frequent breaking of chimneys, making it a very expensive light. It has, therefore, employed the minds of inventors to try to abolish this evil, which has finally been accomplished by the invention of the CRYSTAL ILLUMINATOR. It gives brilliancy of light, together with perfect safety.

Complete Lamps can be applied to all gas fixtures, and the "Illuminator" to all family lamps with a saving of 200 per cent. for the same light as gas. **GEO. WAGNER, General Agent, Office, 224 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa.**
Address orders by mail as above. Agents wanted. 658

LADIES' AND GENTS'

OYSTER AND DINING ROOMS,

227 North Eighth Street, Philadelphia.

655 R. W. VERMILYA.

Z. I. Leonard's Jewelry Store,

NO. 1729 GERMANTOWN AVENUE,

PHILADELPHIA.

Repairing of Fine Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Musical Boxes. Spectacles and Nose Glasses to suit all sights. A large stock of Clocks, at prices to suit the times. Repairing done at the shortest notice, and lower than any establishment up-town, by

667 **M. K. STUART, Watchmaker and Jeweller.**

IVINS & BROTHER,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Furniture, Bedding and Feathers,

Nos. 64, 66 & 68 North Second, Near Arch Street,

PHILADELPHIA. 169

HENRY EHRESMANN,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

676 2140 North Front Street, Philadelphia.

CHRISTIAN SCHWANEBERG;

Boot and Shoe Manufacturer,

Retail Store, 341 N. Second St. & 622 Girard Ave., Philada.,

Takes pleasure in informing the public that he has a large stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES

Of his own manufacture, and of superior quality, which he will sell **LOW FOR CASH**, and cheaper than the same class of goods can be obtained at any other house.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. 549

For Sale or to Let.

A DESIRABLE RESIDENCE IN BATH STREET, BRISTOL—possession given immediately. Also TWO LOTS ON SWAIN STREET. Apply to A. J. HIBBS.
843

Will Sell at a Sacrifice.

HOUSE ON RADCLIFFE STREET, near Catholic Church. Very easy terms. Will trade for vacant lots or farm lands.
440 J. H. WOOD, 58 Mill Street.

For Rent.

TWO SMALL HOUSES on RADCLIFFE STREET near the Hollow Bridge, at $7 and $10 per month. Apply to
864 CAPT. WM. J. JONES.

For Rent.

A SMALL HOUSE IN CEDAR STREET. Rent $7 per month. Apply at DR. PURSELL'S Drug Store. 865

To Let.

THAT WELL KNOWN DWELLING HOUSE AND LOT, bounded by Radcliffe, Street, Penn Street, and the river, the late residence of Capt. J. B. Hutchinson, deceased, WITH THE FURNITURE. It contains Twelve Rooms, besides Entries, &c. The location is highly pleasant and convenient, and it is one of the best and most desirable properties in Bristol. Possession given immediately. Terms moderate. Apply to ANTHONY SWAIN, Agent. Radcliffe St., Bristol, July 4, 1877. 860

H. C. LOVEJOY'S

PHOTOGRAPHIC ART GALLERY,

No. 10 West State Street,

TRENTON, N. J.

Photo-Miniatures, Photographs, Ferrotypes, Frames, Etc. Particular attention paid to copying. 623

Watches, Watches, Watches.

AT COOK & JAQUES', TRENTON.
Engagement and Wedding Rings on hand and to order,
AT COOK & JAQUES', TRENTON.
Ladies Opera and Leontine Chains,
AT COOK & JAQUES, The Jewellers.
The latest in Solid and Choice Neck Chains, Lockets, and Crosses, at
COOK & JAQUES,
508 THE JEWELERS OF TRENTON, N. J.

A. HAMMER,

Keeps constantly on hand a full line of

Hardware, Guns, Revolvers,

Hunting Apparatus and Fishing Tackle

and will sell the same at greatly reduced prices. Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to. 7 SHOT REVOLVERS, full Nickle plate, $2.50.
ASSANPINK BLOCK, GREENE STREET
818 TRENTON, N. J.

For Sale.

ONE Seven per cent. First Mortgage of $800. One ditto of $1,000.
763 JOSHUA PEIRCE.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

SONG OF THE SUMMER FLOWERS.

BY EMELINE S. SMITH

We come with smiles of gladness,
Tho' we're followed by decay,
And we claim a kindly welcome
For we have not long to stay
Grant us a gleam of sunshine,
A kiss from summer's breeze
A few of heaven's dew drops—
We ask no more than these

Then, in your daily pathways
So cheerfully we'll bloom
And 'round your pleasant dwellings
We'll lavish rich perfume,
Your hours of toil we'll sweeten,
We'll smile away your care
And we'll even bid your sorrows
A holy aspect wear

There are many human blossoms
With natures like our own
Whose bloom, from earth's fair bowers,
May be as quickly gone
Such pure pale buds of beauty
Are the angels of life's way
Oh cherish them with kindness,
While in your homes they stay!

Give them plenty of Love's sunshine
With Pity's gentle dew,
And let the breath of tenderness
Their every step pursue.
Then, while they dwell among you
They'll brighten all your hours,
And when they pass to heaven,
They'll go gently, like the flowers

ODDS AND ENDS.

Fontenelle thus daintily compliments the sex when he compares women and clocks "The latter serve to point out the hours, the former to make us forget them"

The gizzard of a chicken killed at Gainsville, Fla, the other day, contained fifteen ounces of gold This fowl is supposed to have been related to the "goose that laid the golden egg"

The Smith Sisters of Glastonbury the dames generally known in connection with taxation, are blandly described by a rural scribe as "elderly ladies, pleasing and affable in their manners, but strongly opposed to taxation without representation"

The man who had horse radish and turnip on his plate and swallowed a quantity of the former by mistake after he had gulped down all the goblets of water within his reach and, squeezed an equal bulk of tears into view said, sadly "No carrots there! Home raised wa'n't it?"

"Eliza," said a clergyman to one of his parishioners, whom he saw with her hair in curling papers, "if nature has designed your hair to curl, it would have curled it for you" "It did, sir, when I was a child," was the reply "but I suppose it thinks now that I am old enough to do it myself"

Few men have a readier excuse for their homage than the Grecian sage, who, being asked why philosophers always ran after rich men, while rich men never courted philosophers, replied, "Because the latter know they want money, while the former haven't sense enough to know they want wisdom"

Mr George Bancroft, the veteran historian and diplomat, rides a jet black steed at Newport his straight-visored cap, erect figure and flowing beard giving him the appearance of a knight errant of the olden times, to the great admiration of the boys and of the ladies He is said to have almost a woman's passion for cultivating roses.

A lady asked a very silly—— (we won't mention the nationality) how it happened that his countrymen who came out of their own country were, generally speaking, men of more ability than those who remained at home. "Oh, Madam" said he, "the reason is obvious At every outlet there are persons stationed to examine all who pass, that for the honor of the country no one be permitted to leave it who is not a man of understanding" "Then," said she, "I suppose you were smuggled"

The Pittsburg *Commercial* of Saturday publishes the following "A pigeon alighted on the minute hand of the clock in the tower of Trinity Church at 10 45 o'clock yesterday forenoon and seemed so delighted with its perch, and the little hoist it got at every tick, that it kept its perch until its body was securely fastened between the two hands When it attempted to fly it could not stretch its wings, and in a few seconds was squeezed to death The ponderous machinery was stopped by the sexton, and the dead bird could not be taken out until the hands were unclasped"

We announced last week the forthcoming marriage (to take place in London, next month) of Mr B L Farjeon English novelist, author of "Grif" etc, to Miss Jefferson, daughter of the American comedian The London correspondent of the New York *Times* adds these particulars of the romantic match —"The young lady has, they say, a fortune of a million of dollars She fell in love with the author through his books They will spend their honeymoon in Switzerland, where Mr Farjeon finishes his story for next Christmas In the fall they will go to America, with old 'Rip' himself"

Old Mr Russell has been fairly caught in his own trap He was better known as Major Ben Russell, and, being met by his old friend Busby, he was familiarly saluted with a hearty shake of the hand and the words, "How do you do, old Ben Russell?" "Come now," said Major Ben, "I'll not take that from you—not a bit of it You're as old as I am this minute" "Upon my word," said Mr Busby, "you are my senior by at least ten years." "Not at all, friend Busby, and, if you please, we will determine the question very soon Just tell me what is the first thing you recollect" "Well," said Mr. Busby, "the first thing I recollect was hearing people say 'There goes old Ben Russell'"

Something over a week ago Mrs Daniel Terry of Amityville, L. I, while picking roses, felt a slight sting in her thumb, and supposed that a small thorn had entered it, though she could see no mark. There was considerable pain, but it soon subsided, in a few hours, however, the pain returned, and she sent for a physician who prescribed remedies that afforded relief Three days afterwards the pain returned, and the hand and arm became very much swollen Medical advice was again sought, and every known remedy applied, but she continued to grow worse until her death, which occurred a few days since.

An officer of the navy, on board one of our vessels in China, tells us this neat thing in the way of blessing A man on board the U S Steamer Monocacy, whose term of service had just expired, proceeded to take leave of his late officers Approaching the commander, he invoked the choicest blessings on his head, in a brogue that left no doubt as to his native sod. And so he went from one to another with a 'God bless ye'" or "May heaven reward ye" until he came opposite the lieutenant commander who had frequently been obliged to suppress Pat's love for the "ardent" by stopping his leave. With a reluctant touch of his cap, and downcast eye, he mumbled out, "And may God bless you, too, Misther C——, to a sartin extint"

Dr. Charles F. Deems explains how he keeps himself able to word hard without any results of weariness or ill health. He says: "I keep a Sabbath. Few ministers do. Many years I did not On Friday night I go to bed, and say, 'Now I lay me down to sleep,' and no one must wake me until Sunday morning, even if *The Sunday Magazine* should suspend, or the Church of the Strangers burn down. I never yet have slept that long, as I generally rise on Saturday afternoon to boil for an hour in the Russian bath. Generally, on Saturday night I cannot recollect what the texts for Sunday are, having put the preparation all safely away. Such a regimen enables me to begin fresh on Sunday and work until Friday night like a house on fire and the wind blowing"

In the Memoirs of St Simon is to be found the following regarding the way the women of Paris dressed their heads in the year 1713: "At the commencement of the new year the Duke and Duchess of Shrewsbury arrived from London. The Duchess declared the women's head dresses ridiculous, as, indeed, they were. They were edifices of brass wire, ribbons, hair and all sorts of tawdry rubbish, more than two feet high, making women's heads seem in the middle of their bodies. If they moved ever so lightly, the edifice trembled and the inconvenience was extreme. The King, Louis XIV, could not endure them, but, master as he was of everything, was unable to banish them They lasted ten years and more, despite all he could do and say.

Col. T. W. Higginson thinks that it is a thing to be deeply regretted that some of the women who have by their wit and vivacity most won the public ear in America should now be using their influence to denounce and ridicule civil service reform. He believes that in the case of Gail Hamilton it will be held to illustrate the inability of women to rise above merely personal politics. As for Mrs. Clemmer, he holds that by such reasoning as she has recently used in reference to the women dismissed from the Interior Department the impression is given that business women cannot and will not accept the laws of business, but that if they are displaced for whatever cause, they at once treat it as a wrong to their sex. And he adds: "No matter what a man's sympathies may be, or his desire to give favors to women, he has no right to do it at the expense of the Government. His duty is to dismiss every clerk who is not needed, man or woman, let the distress fall where it will." Col Higginson never minces words nor seeks for velvet expressions when he writes to *The Woman's Journal.*

Some years ago the French Government directed the Academy of Medicine to inquire into the influence of tobacco on the human system. The report of the commission appointed by the Academy states that a large number of the diseases of the nervous system and of the heart, noticed in the cases of those affected with paralysis or insanity, were to be regarded as the sequence of excessive indulgence in the use of this article, and it is remarked that tobacco seems primarily to act upon the organic nervous system, depressing the faculties and influencing the nutrition of the body, the circulation of the blood and the number of red corpuscles in the blood Attention is also called to the bad digestion, benumbed intelligence and clouded memory of those who use tobacco to excess

"Did you ever see that picture, grandma?" asked a young lady, as they took a view of the family portrait gallery "See it! Why it's a portrait of myself when I was seventeen" "I thought you had forgotten it, or you wouldn't always be lecturing us about modesty and dress" Grandma looked over her spectacles and declared the girls nowadays were very impertinent to their elders

When Mr Johnson courted Mrs Porter, whom he afterward married, he told her that he was of mean extraction, had no money, and that he had an uncle hanged The lady by, way of reducing herself to an equality with the doctor, replied that she had no more money than himself, and that, though she had not a relative hanged, she had fifty who deserved hanging

SUITING THE ACTION TO THE WORD —At a recent examination at a school not far from London, a young tyro in declamation, who had been told by the teacher that he must gesticulate according to the sense, in commencing a piece with "The comet lifts its fiery tail," lifted the tail of his coat to a horizontal position in order to give effect to the words of the poet

Baltimore has a firm of nautical instrument makers which uses a steam yacht whereby to board all vessels arriving at that port, takes their chronometers for safe keeping, rates the instruments by standard Greenwich time, and delivers them up in good order when the vessels are ready to go to sea again

Mr Cortlandt Parker says he cannot afford to accept the Republican nomination for Governor of New Jersey

Miscellaneous.

THE
Cheapest Store in Bucks County.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Men's heavy working shoes $1 00, mens strong Plough shoes $1 35, boys stout shoes, 85 cts, mens Congress gaiters, $1 35, mens boots tapped sole, $2 50, youth's congress gaiters $1 25 French calf hand sewed boots $4 00 gents calf skin sewed walking shoes, $1 60 Also a large lot of gents walking shoes $1 25, ladies kid lined walking $1 00, a lot of ladies shoes 45 and 65c, ladies' lasting laced shoes $1 00, ladies' pebble leather button shoes $1 15 ladies slippers 65 cts, children's shoes from 15 cts to 25 cts pair

DRY GOODS

Ladies braided skirts 65 cts gents fine linen handkerchiefs, 2 for 25 cts ladies fine linen handkerchiefs, 7 cts skirt braid 5 cts, elegant embroidered handkerchiefs 6 cts spool cotton 6 cts pins 2 cts paper children's linen suits $1 50 Summer shawls, 15 cts up, calico 5 cts yd, table linen 20 and 22 cts yd ladies and childrens' straw hats in endless variety, at prices to suit all, French flowers, 8 10, 12 and 15 cts spray elegant dress goods 8 cts yd muslin 5 cts up all wool cassimers 50 and 75 cts a large stock of embroidery, 5 cts yd up, ladies' gents and childrens hose, 6 cts, up, all shades dress chintz, 7 and 8 cts yd, ladies linen suits, $2 75, ladies cambric skirts 75 cts elegant 2 button kid gloves 50 cts elegant black lace scarfs, 30 cts yd children's sun bonnets 16 cents, crash 7 and 10 cts yd splendid striped towels, 5 cents

CLOTHING

Mens and boys coats $1 00, $1 25 up splendid vests 65 cts strong working pants 87 cts $1 00, good working shirts 35 and 45 cts gents fine linen dress shirts 5 cts calico shirts 50 cts summer under shirts 25 cts, blue flannel shirts $1 00, gum coats $2 00, blankets, 85 cts and $1 00 overalls 17 and 40 cts mens and boys suspenders 10 cts up paper collars 5 cts best linen faced 10 cts box, mens and boys hats and caps 40 cts up

GROCERIES.

Nice tumblers 45 cts doz, splendid goblets, 60 and 60 cts doz black or green tea sittings 25 cts lb, splendid Oolong tea 75 cts mixed tea 40 cts lb French prunes 7 cts lb, wash blue, 2 boxes for 5 cts, Dobbins starch polish 10 cts box best layer raisins 3 lbs for 25 cts, washing soap 3 and 4 cts, stove polish 3 cts lard 12 cts lb Rio coffee, 20, 22 and 25 cts lb pure Java 33 cts laundry starch, 5 and 6 cts lb extracts vanilla and lemon large bottles 15 cts splendid raisins 7 cts lb Mason or gem fruit jars $1 25 doz a large lot of tin ware at astonishingly low prices London mustard 10 cts box mens and boys straw hats in great variety from 17 cts up

Everything cheap for CASH—NO TRUST

J. H. WOOD,
58 Mill Street, Bristol

Wholesale Office No 6 Strawberry St Philadelphia

ROOFS.

TIN, SLATE, RUBBER, FELT.

Laid and guaranteed. Repairing of all kinds

SLATE PAINT,

For repairing roofs, painting shed roofs back fences damp walls For tin roofs it has no equal being five times the thickness of mixtures used for this purpose and costing but 80 CENTS PER GALLON It is good and cheap

MANTELS.

Most beautiful Designs and Colors done in imitation of all the choice Foreign and American Marbles With a finish equal in lustre to a mirror are not susceptible to stains from smoke, coal gas acids, liquors, etc etc Prices, $12, $15, $20 $30 and upwards Book of design furnished on application

SUNDRIES.

Enamel Paint acknowledged by all to surpass all others See our walls and judge for yourself

White Lead Oils Glass, Colors Putties Slate Flour, Single Furred Sheathing 2 ply and 3 ply Roofing, Felt Tin Caps, etc etc

Builders, Roofers and Painters are invited to call and examine our goods Liberal inducements to the trade. Call and or write

GLINES & BARTLETT
816 **No 255 Market St., Philadelphia.**

LOOK HERE!

For Six Weeks from the 1st of June

I will take One Dozen CARTE DE VISITES PHOTOGRAPHS for TWO DOLLARS, just half price

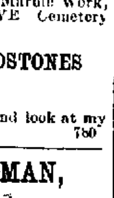
I have also invented a new mode of lighting the face during the sitting which will give the face more roundness and clearness

Now is Your Chance for Six Weeks Only.

J. H. BOSTWICK.

816

NEW
MARBLE YARD.



WILLIAM DAVIS,
Marble Cutter.

Having leased the lot at corner of

Market and Cedar Streets,
BRISTOL,

Is prepared to furnish all kinds of Marble Work, ELABORATE, SIMPLE or MASSIVE Cemetery Lots Enclosed, in every style

MONUMENTS AND HEADSTONES

As cheap as can be done elsewhere

Give me a call get my prices and look at my work before purchasing elsewhere 780

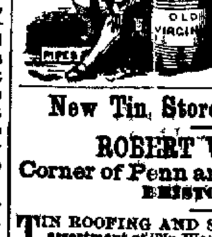
MITCHELL & KIRKMAN,

MARBLE
and
Brown Stone
CUTTERS,

Foot of Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

MONUMENTS, HEAD STONES and STONE CUTTING, in all its branches.

CEMETERY LOTS ENCLOSED, &c, &c 773



McEwen & Bennett,
DEALERS IN
TOBACCO
and
CIGARS,
Newportville, Pa.,

Are now prepared to furnish all brands of Cigars wholesale and retail 794

New Tin Store---Up Town.

ROBERT WARDEN,
Corner of Penn and Wood Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.

TIN ROOFING AND SPOUTING. A general assortment of Tin Ware, Hollow Ware and Kitchen Utensils, always on hand Jobbing of all descriptions promptly attended to Prices to suit the times. 854

Bristol.

The Universal Cooking Stove!

The most perfect Gas and Smoke Consuming Stove in the market.

THIS STOVE by an entire reformation of the present mode of combustion, prevents the enormous waste of unconsumed gases and smoke, which it is conceded by the scientific world is made by all Stoves on the old plan

It produces more heat with much less fuel It will burn hard Coal, Soft (Bituminous) Coal, or Wood It feeds itself It will bake all day without renewing the fire, and has many advantages over all other Cooking Stoves Patented November 28th, 1871, by C. B GREGORY. On exhibition and for sale at

THE BRISTOL IRON FOUNDRY,

A Large Variety of Cast and Wrought Iron Fence, from $1.50 to $2.25 Per Foot, put up

STRENGTH AND BEAUTY COMBINED

Those that are inclined to patronize home industry can be suited in price and quality by calling and seeing for themselves

BLACKSMITHS TUYLRES, TYRE BENDERS MOULD BOARDS, CELLAR GRATINGS, many other small articles on hand and for sale at low prices

FINE CASTINGS OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER

HARKINS & PRAY,
662 **Dorrance Street, Bristol, Pa.**

JOSEPH SHERMAN,

MANUFACTURER OF

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,
SHUTTERS AND FRAMES,

Siding and Flooring,
MOULDINGS AND BRACKETS
IN EVERY VARIETY

Mill---Dorrance Street, west of Railroad,
601 **BRISTOL, PA.**

WILSON RANDALL,

CARRIAGE BUILDER.

No 20 Bath St., Bristol, Pa.

780

MRS. WILSON RANDALL'S
NEW MILLINERY STORE.

Goods of all kinds and styles,
At 22 Bath Street, Bristol. 785

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AT
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CARRIES ON AN EXTENSIVE

Boot and Shoe Manufactory.

Orders for custom work taken and fit guaranteed My prices are moderate, and I do GOOD WORK I have also an OYSTER AND EATING SALOON ATTACHED, where the Best Stews are made Families supplied 574

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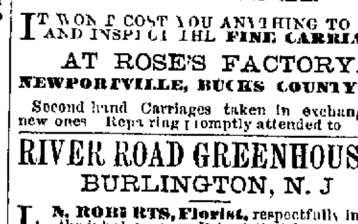

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NEWPORTVILLE, BUCKS COUNTY, PA.

Second hand Carriages taken in exchange for new ones Repairing promptly attended to 807

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BURLINGTON, N. J

L. N. ROBERTS, Florist, respectfully informs the inhabitants of Bristol that he has a large lot of FLOWERS AND BEDDING OUT PLANTS all very healthy which he will sell at the lowest prices His collection comprises all the newest and best old varieties The place is opposite the Bristol Water Works on the Jersey side

Also TOMATO EGG PLANTS, CELERY, CABBAGE Etc for sale in their season 783

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CARPET WEAVER,

No. 90 York St., Burlington, N. J.

I AM the oldest established weaver in Burlington and my work is equalled by few and surpassed by none Rag Carpets constantly on hand and for sale wholesale and retail Highest price given for Carpet Rags For weaving, 30 35 38 40 and 45c Wool Strips 50 55 60 65c A good variety on hand and for sale at 50, 55 60 and 65c [780]

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COUGHS,
COLDS,
CROUP.

At Stores and Druggists.
593

B F. JOHNSON,
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SHAVING SHAMPOOING, AND HAIR DRESSING, DONE IN THE NEATEST MANNER

Mr Johnson is also leader of the Newtown Excelsior String Band which can be engaged for Balls Concerts, Picnics &c Address

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BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL
FOR BOTH SEXES

At Newtown, Pa.,
R. L. GURNEE, - Principal.

Expenses for Week day Boarders $3 50 per week for Day Pupils from $2 50 to $8 per term of 10 weeks Expenses in Music, per term of 20 lessons, $8, in Drawing $5, in Painting, $7 535

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DEALERS IN
LUMBER, COAL;
WOOD, LIME, FERTILIZERS,
West Philadelphia Drove Yard Manure And Horse Stable Manure,

Cornwell's Depot, Bucks County, Pa.

BUILDING LUMBER of all kinds on hand, or furnished to order COAL of the best qualities and lowest rates 853

New Meat Shop,
Walnut St., bet. Cedar and Wood,
BRISTOL, PA.

D. G. MICHENER & SON,

KEEP constantly on hand all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats, Vegetables, &c at lowest rates for cash We respectfully solicit a share of patronage from the citizens of Bristol and vicinity and our old customers generally, and by close attention to business hope to please 830

At J. Milnor's Store,

Corner of Wood and Washington Streets,
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Can always be found a full line of

Fine Groceries and Provisions,
consisting in part of

DRIED BEEF, PREPARED HAM BUTTER, LARD, TEAS and COFFEE,

And in fact, everything in the Grocery Line

"International Hotel,"

FORMERLY TAMMANY HOUSE,

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FIRST CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS FOR GUESTS AT REASONABLE RATES
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ESTATE OF JOHN CATTLOW, late of Bristol Borough, deceased All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same to present them, without delay, in proper order for settlement, to

MARY J. CATTLOW, Administratrix
Or her Attorney, ANTHONY SWAIN.
Bristol Borough, May 21, 1877 822

$777 IS not easily earned in these times but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish $66 per week in your own town You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments It costs nothing to try the business Terms and $5 Outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine 744

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FLOUR, FEED, **LUMBER, COAL, &c.**

ROGERS BROTHERS,
Successors to J. & A. Dorrance

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Fresh ground from the best of Wheat and promptly delivered to customers

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of all kinds constantly on hand and ground to order

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Seasoned White Pine Boards and Plank of all grades, Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling, Lath Pickets Oak Posts, &c

☞ Sawed Hemlock Fencing of the best quality

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at the shortest notice from selected logs and at the lowest prices

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Yellow and White Pine Flooring, Siding, &c of the different grades, constantly on hand and made to order, which our facilities enable us to sell at very reasonable prices

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In all the varieties as to size, quality and prices so that our customers cannot fail to be suited

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Of the different sizes kept dry under our sheds. well screened and free from slate and dust.

WOOD

Ready Sawed for Summer use and very cheap. CEDAR RAILS lower than usual

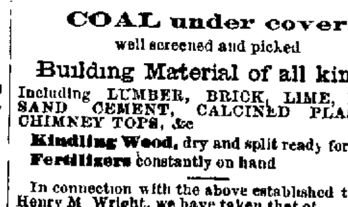
Grain Bought

At the Bristol Mills, and the highest market price paid

361 **ROGERS BROTHERS.**

WRIGHT & HAWKE,

No. 25 BATH STREET, BRISTOL, PA.,



DEALERS IN

COAL under cover,
well screened and picked

Building Material of all kinds,

Including LUMBER, BRICK, LIME, HAIR, SAND CEMENT, CALCINED PLASTER, CHIMNEY TOPS, &c

Kindling Wood, dry and split ready for use
Fertilizers constantly on hand

In connection with the above established trade of Henry M Wright, we have taken that of

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And are prepared to fill all orders promptly. 787

JOSEPH S. PEIRCE,

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COAL,
WOOD,
LIME,
SAND,
BRICK,
Curb & Building Stone,

TERRA COTTA PIPES,

Chimney Tops,

Garden Vases in variety.

$500 Challenge.

That I will put on TIN ROOFS as cheap as any one either in Bristol, Trenton, or any Town,

FOR THE SAME QUALITY OF TIN

TIN ROOFING done for 6¼, 7, 7½, 8 and 8½ cts per foot. All work warranted Give me one trial and if I don't do justice don't patronize me again—of course not.

STOVES, TIN WARE AND GENERAL JOBBING.

THOMAS BARNARD,
812 **16 & 18 Mill Street, Bristol.**

KEEP COOL!

LEWIS PATTERSON & SON

ARE NOW PREPARED TO FURNISH THE CITIZENS OF BRISTOL WITH NICE

CLEAR ICE,

AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES,

Delivered at their residences or stores every morning.

Orders may be sent through the Post Office and will receive prompt attention 832

Philadelphia.

BLYTHE C. ANDREWS,
Merchant Tailor,

No. 110 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia. 572

CHR. PREUGER & SON.
Merchant Tailors,

S. E. Corner Germantown Ave. and Montgomery Ave., Philadelphia.

Parties in want of neat fitting Clothing can do well by calling on this house My facilities are greater than any Tailoring establishment up town and prices are lower 608

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Rubber Printing Stamps

FOR MARKING CLOTHING AND BOOKS, Printing Envelopes, Cards Bill Heads &, Rubber Dating, Bank and Business Stamps, of every description Your name with Indelible Ink, box and pads sent to any address on receipt of One Dollar Business Stamps from Two Dollars upwards Society Stamps a specialty Orders by mail promptly attended to

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Agents wanted [644] PHILADELPHIA

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LADIES' AND GENTS'

BOOTS AND SHOES,

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REPAIRING NEATLY AND PROMPTLY DONE

All kinds of fine Shoes made to order at reasonable prices 423

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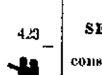

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Pants made to order in a first-class style from $4 to $8, worth $6 to $12 Good Suits of Plaid Cassimere, $17 For $20 we will make a Suit to order which cannot be bought ready made for that money Spring and Fall Overcoats, $17 to $25 All work done in a first class manner and a perfect fit guaranteed Our prices are far below that of ready-made work 660

A. T. GERIKE,

Wholesale and Retail

Brush Manufacturer,

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Also Dealer in Oil Cloths, Wood Willow and Tin Ware and General House Furnishing Goods, 646

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All kinds of Furniture Repaired and Varnished 628

J. M. SCHWEHM,
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Earthen Stone and Rock Ware Lamps Burners Chimneys, Wicks, &c Lamps Repaired
P S —My prices are lower than any China Store in the city 617

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BY J. S. LENTZ,

WITH a choice selection of pure staple Groceries including Preserves of all kinds together with Jellies Sauces Canned Fruits and all other articles for family use Your attention is particularly called to our choice brands of Teas Coffees and Sugars The lowest price for cash only Your patronage respectfully solicited 618

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Foreign and Domestic Cigars,

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Chairs Re-Caned,

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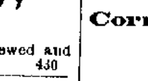

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Impression in the morning, teeth in the afternoon Gas, 50 cents per tooth

OLD SETS REPAIRED EQUAL TO NEW

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Philadelphia Shade Manufactory,

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Hair and Spring Mattresses made in the best manner and Mattings Carpets and Oil Cloths sewed and laid in the most satisfactory manner and at the lowest prices BLINDS made and repaired 430

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W. J. HEISS BRO. & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,

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North-East Corner Hancock and Putnam Sts.,

PHILADELPHIA.

PETER WALZER, ... PROPRIETOR.

Manufacturer of all kinds of CHAINS

FOR SUGAR MILLS, MACHINERY, WAGON, HARNESS AND RAILROAD USE 414

A VERY LARGE STOCK OF
Window Glass, Paint, Oil and Varnish Store,

JUST OPENED AT

No. 1752 North Eleventh Street,
(Between Columbia and Montgomery Avenues,) PHILADELPHIA

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he has opened at the above place a New Store for the sale of Window Glass of all sizes and qualities, Paints of all kinds, mixed and unmixed, Oils, Varnish Turpentine and Putty He would invite the attention of Builders and all others to his stock By buying and selling for cash he is enabled to offer all articles in his line at the reduced rates of the times Don't forget the place—1752 North Eleventh Street

563 **G W. REYNOLDS.**

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TO OUR

DRAW-CUT SAUSAGE CHOPPERS, SAUSAGE STUFFERS.

MANUFACTURED BY THE MURRAY IRON WORKS, BURLINGTON, IOWA.

JAMES JOHNSON of Mount Holly, New Jersey, says "I have used the No 2 Chopper for two seasons I have cut 25 000 lbs of meat for myself, and 5,000 lbs. for other people. I think it does more than claimed in the circular, and if I could not get another like it, no money could buy it Your Stuffer is perfection"

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MRS. WILLIAM E. CROLIUS,

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Cigars, Cigarettes, and all kinds of Confectionery,

MEALS AT ALL HOURS, OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE.

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OF every description. Window Cornices, Square and Oval Frames for Portraits, Photographs and Oil Paintings; Flower Frames, Etc, Etc Also Dealer in Oil Paintings, Chromos and Engravings Window and Looking Glass Plates Re-Gilding done 629

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A Child can Buy as Cheap as a Man

GEORGE C. GILLINGHAM,

At the Old Established

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Respectfully informs his friends that he still lives and is prepared to furnish his customers with good Groceries and Provisions which in quality and price will compare favorably with anything in the market Also a good assortment of Notions &c, on hand FRUITS AND VEGETABLES in their season 19

JAMES POSTENS,

HAVING LEASED THE

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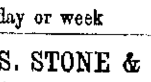

AND FITTED IT UP WITH A VIEW TO THE COMFORT OF ITS PATRONS, has determined to make this

A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE

In every respect and will receive guests on moderate terms

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Also, Dealer in Steam Heating Apparatus, Hydraulic Rams, Lift and Force Pumps of all kinds.

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ARTHUR T. COLLINS,

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Foot of Market Street,
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PLUMBER,
Steam and Gas Fitter,

Lead and Iron Pipes, Pumps, Gas Fixtures, Hydraulic Rams,

And all material connected with the trade, at lowest market prices

Parties will do well to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere All work guaranteed 412

New Meat Shop.

"DUKE" DOAN, Proprietor,

(Formerly with Hazel Hibbs)

Corner Bath and Otter Sts.,

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FRESH MEATS OF ALL KINDS

CONSTANTLY ON HAND 417

MEAT! MEAT!

MILTON WEBSTER,

AT THE

Corner Mill and Cedar Streets,
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KEEPS always on hand a large supply of FRESH BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON &c Also, Smoked Hams, Bologna Sausage Smoked Shoulders, and Prepared Meats of all kinds

☞ Special inducements given cash customers 28

AT NO. 61 MILL ST., BRISTOL,

PERSONS IN WANT OF

TINWARE

of the best quality and manufacture will find it at

C. C. DOUGLASS'

Stove & Tinware Store.

ROOFING and JOBBING done on the best of terms. 30

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD,

Bread, Pie and Fancy Cake BAKER.

Foot of Bath Street, near Canal Bridge, BRISTOL, PA.

BALLS, Parties, Fairs and Festivals, furnished with ICE CREAM and FANCY CAKES at short notice and on reasonable terms WEDDING CAKES baked and iced to order 981

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Washed and Scoured

INGRAIN CARPETS, 5 cents per yard

BRUSSELS CARPETS, 6 cents per yard

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IN THE OFFICE OF E. G HARRISON MILL

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A. K. HOFF'S
BREAD, PIE AND FANCY CAKE BAKERY,

NO. 29 MILL STREET,

Second door above Cedar, BRISTOL, PA

☞ All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to 389

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The following are a few more of the many unsolicited certificates testifying to the efficacy as a curative agent of Dr James Williams' Anti-Dyspeptic Elixir

F G Williams Esq

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Respectfully yours &c, J N FRICK
N W corner Twelfth and Cherry streets,
PHILADELPHIA, Nov 21, 1876

PHILADELPHIA, Nov 20 1876

Dr James Williams

DEAR SIR Deeming it a duty to you and the public I take great pleasure in giving you the following facts About ten years ago I was suffering terribly from that fearful disease dyspepsia I took several medicines recommended for the cure of dyspepsia but without effect I was finally prevailed upon by Mr Jos N Price of this city to take your Anti Dyspeptic Elixir" which I did and can safely say it was the only medicine of the many I took that at all gave me relief, and have since been perfectly free from dyspepsia or indigestion I am never without a bottle of the 'Elixir' in the house and would not be as I find it the best alterative medicine I can get and I freely say to all sufferers Give it a trial If this will prove of any use to you use it Respectfully yours, &c

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J. S. THOMAS.

712

REGISTER'S LINIMENT,

For Man or Beast

The Great External Remedy

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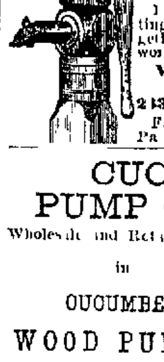

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CUCUMBER PUMPS,

Made by skillful workmen and the cheapest in the market Don't buy elsewhere until you have examined our full stock of

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Particular attention paid to putting up so as they can be put together without the aid of a skilled workman

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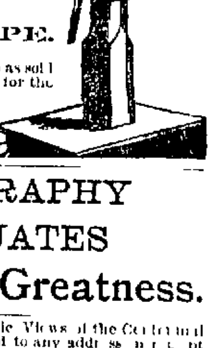

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Any person desiring information as to the standing and responsibility of the members of the firm will, on request be furnished with a satisfactory reference in his vicinity or Congressional district 692

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